

ALL NEW

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BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY



# The FLINTSTONES

and PEBBLES

a Hanna-Barbera  
Production



... A SEVERE  
BLIZZARD HIT  
BEDROCK TONIGHT...



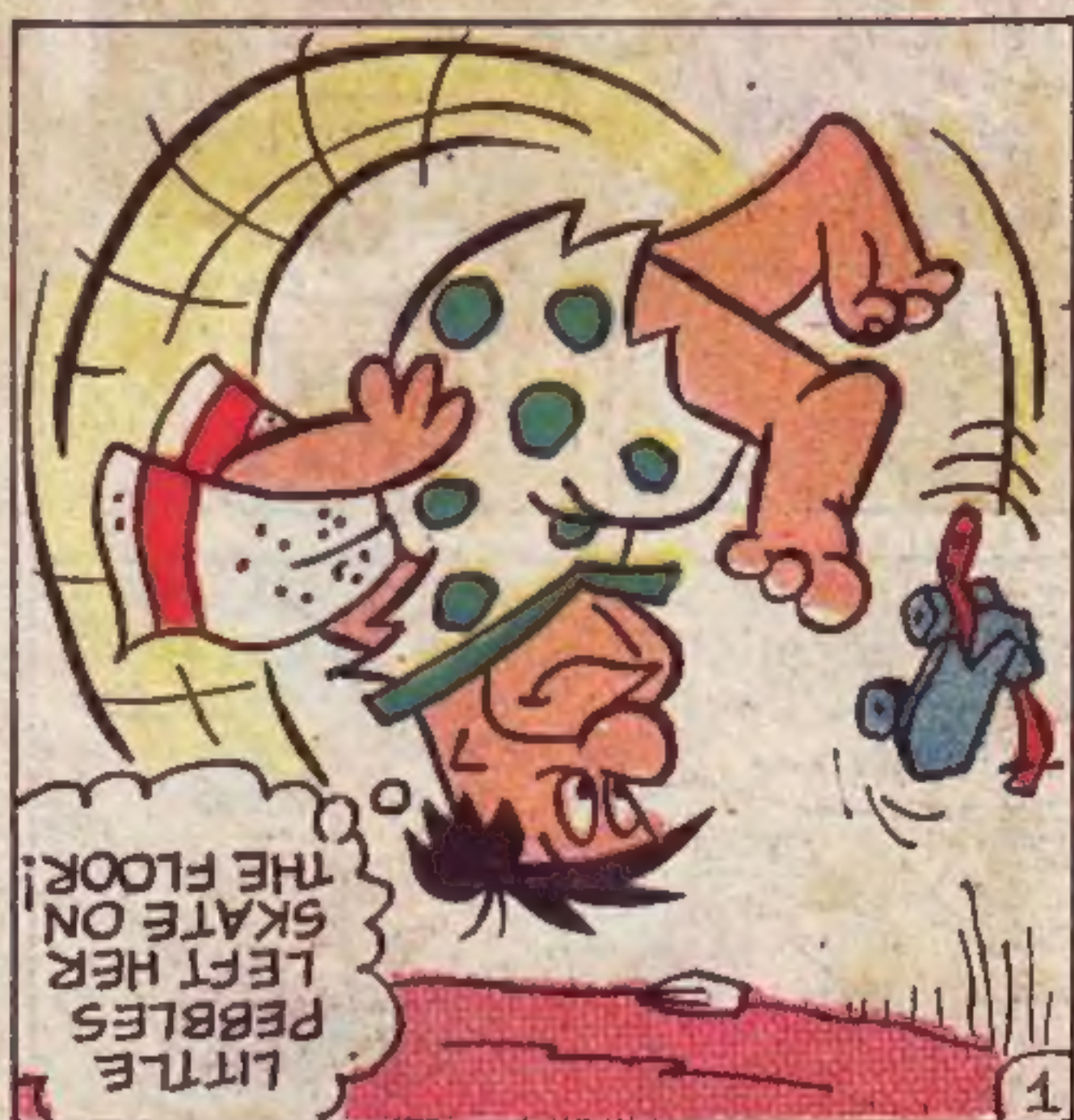
RAY  
DIRGO

00748



# The FLINTSTONES

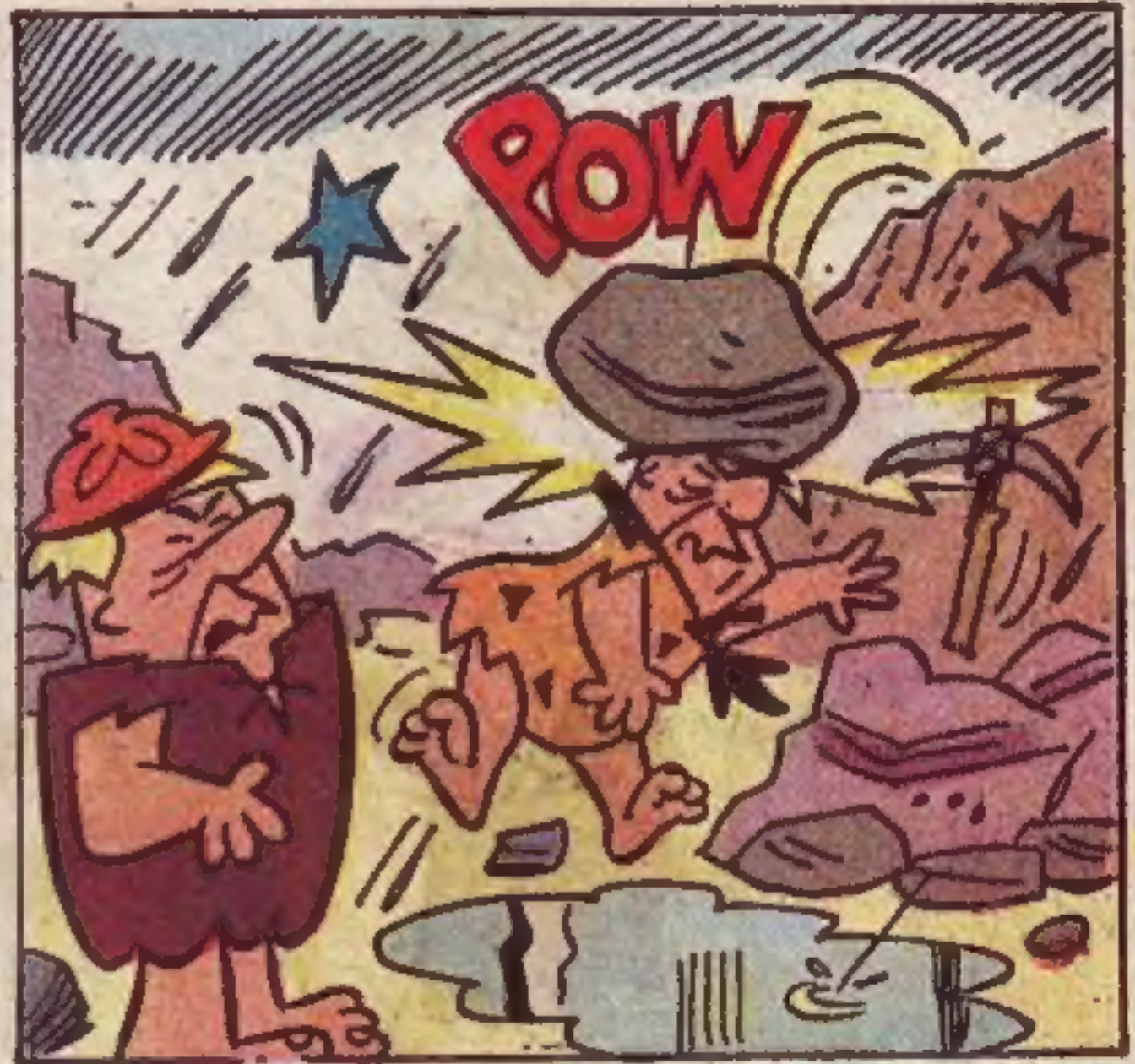
# Wotta Day!













OF COURSE I'M OKAY, SHORTY! I GOT A CONCUSSION, SPRAINED ANKLE, AND A FEW BUMPS AND BRUISES...



...BUT NOTHIN' CAN SPOIL THE DAY FOR ME! COME ON, SHORTY, MR. SLATE'S WAITIN' FOR US!



SURE WE GOTTA SEE SLATE! IT'S PAYDAY, AIN'T IT? TODAY'S FRIDAY!

TODAY'S NOT FRIDAY, FRED, IT'S MONDAY!



M-MONDAY? GASP SOB GLUB IT...IT CAN'T BE!

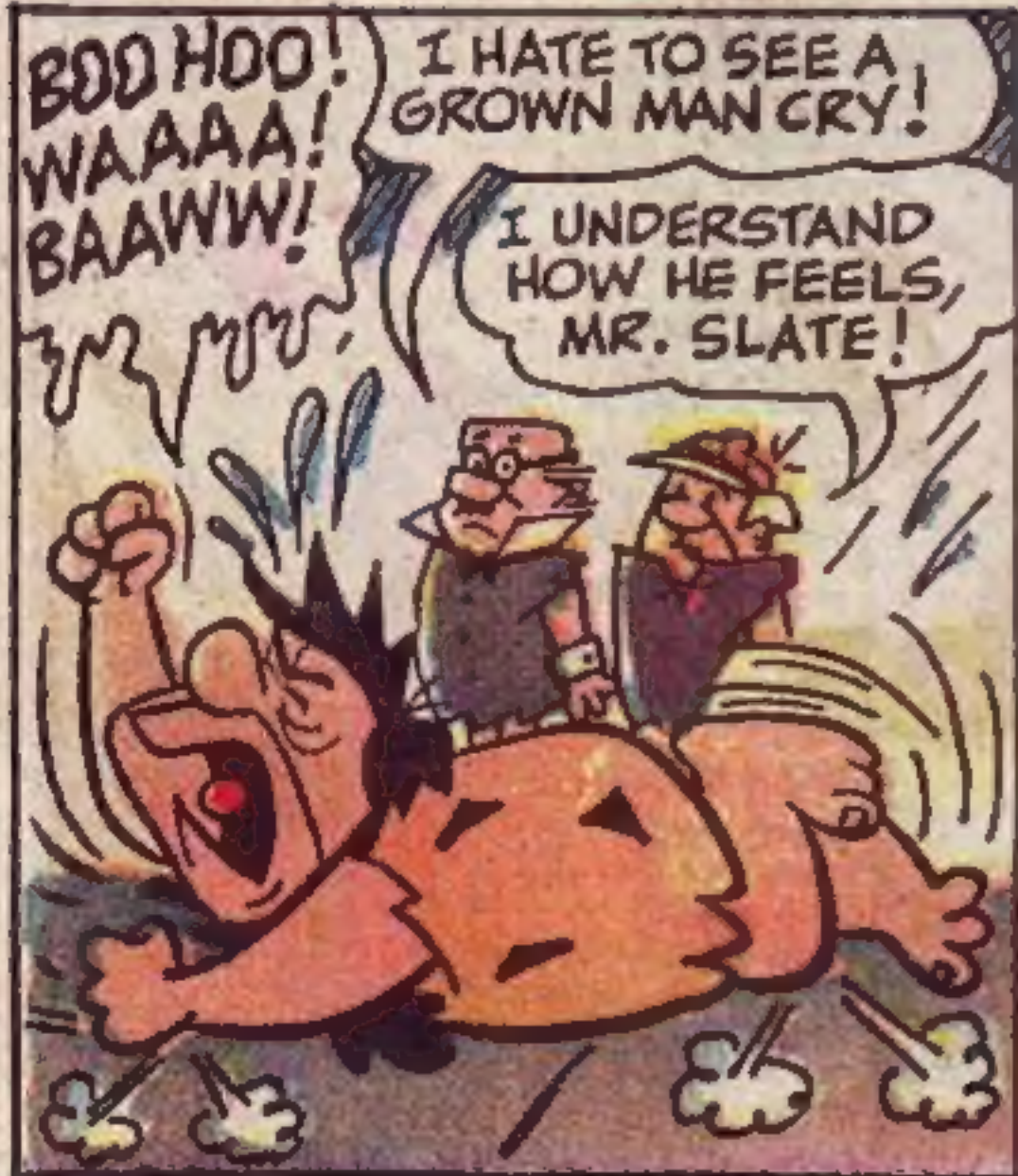


ALL DAY LONG I THOUGHT IT WAS FRIDAY!

BOD HOO! WAAAA! BAAWW!

I HATE TO SEE A GROWN MAN CRY!

I UNDERSTAND HOW HE FEELS, MR. SLATE!



HE WOULDN'T TOUCH HIS SUPPER!



MONDAY, BAAH!

END



# The FLINTSTONES

IN

# KING FOR A DAY!

OH, DEAR!  
IT'S ONE OF  
THOSE DAYS  
AGAIN!

WILMA,  
I'M HO...  
NO, DIN...  
**OOOFF!**

SLURP

D-6538

STUPID ANIMAL! I  
OUGHTA GIVE YOU TO  
THE GRUESOMES!

WOTTA  
DAY!

ANYWAY I'M  
HOME, SAFE,  
AND SOUND!

?

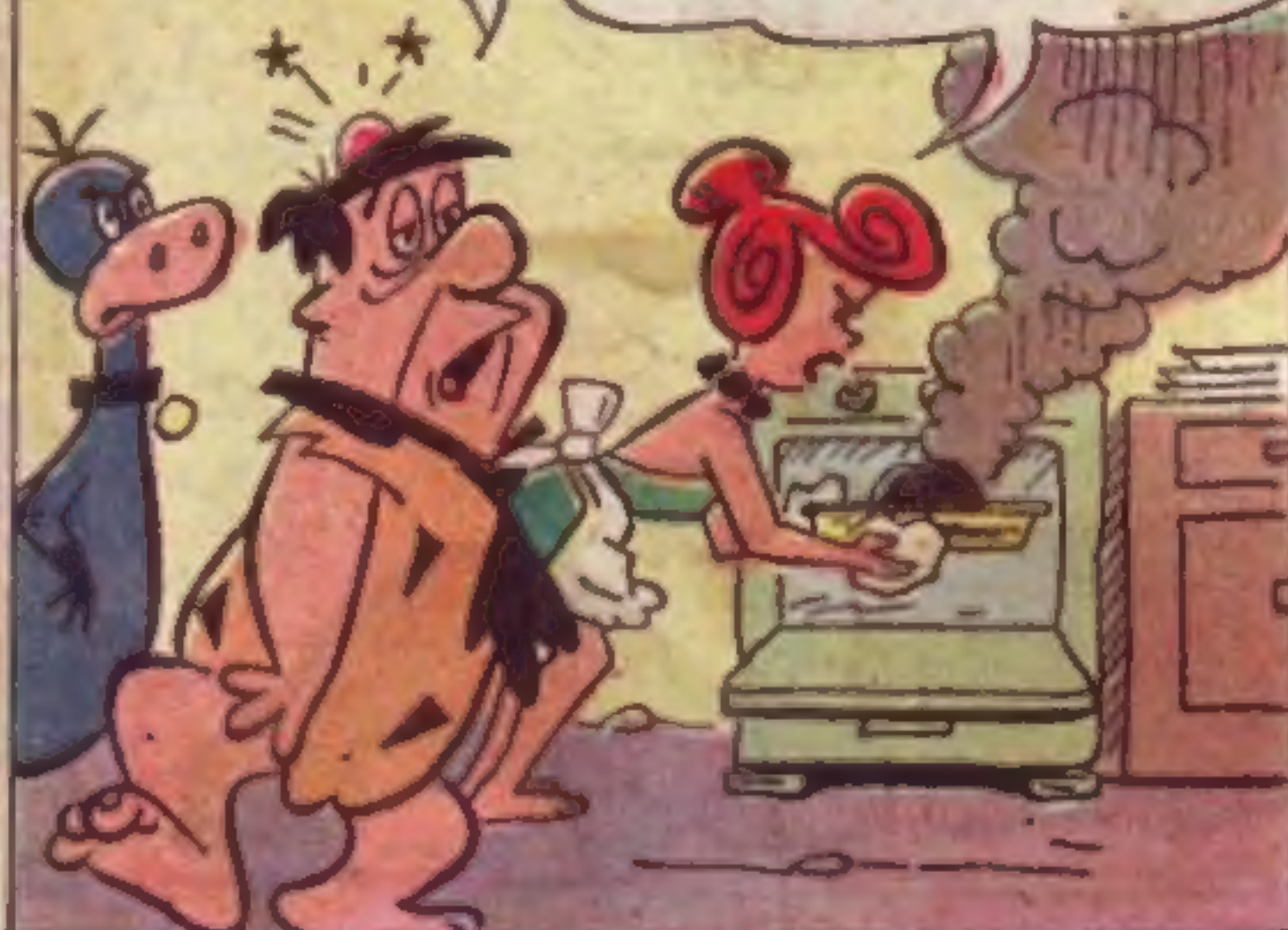


NOW, LOOK WHAT YOU DID,  
FRED FLINTSTONE! YOU  
BROKE PEBBLES' SKATE!..



WHAT'S FOR DINNER?  
I'M STARVED!

WE DID HAVE BRONTO  
ROAST BUT YOU MADE  
ME BURN THE DINNER!



MUMBLE GRUMBLE! WOTTA CRUMMY  
DAY! OH, WELL, I'LL SIT IN MY CHAIR  
AN' SNACK ON THIS BONE FROM  
LAST NIGHT'S DINNER!



THIS IS THE LAST STRAW! I'M GONNA  
THROW THIS PEST OUTSIDE WHERE HE  
BELONGS!



**YOOOWW!** IT SERVES YOU RIGHT,  
FRED! YOU'RE IN A  
TERRIBLE MOOD TONIGHT!

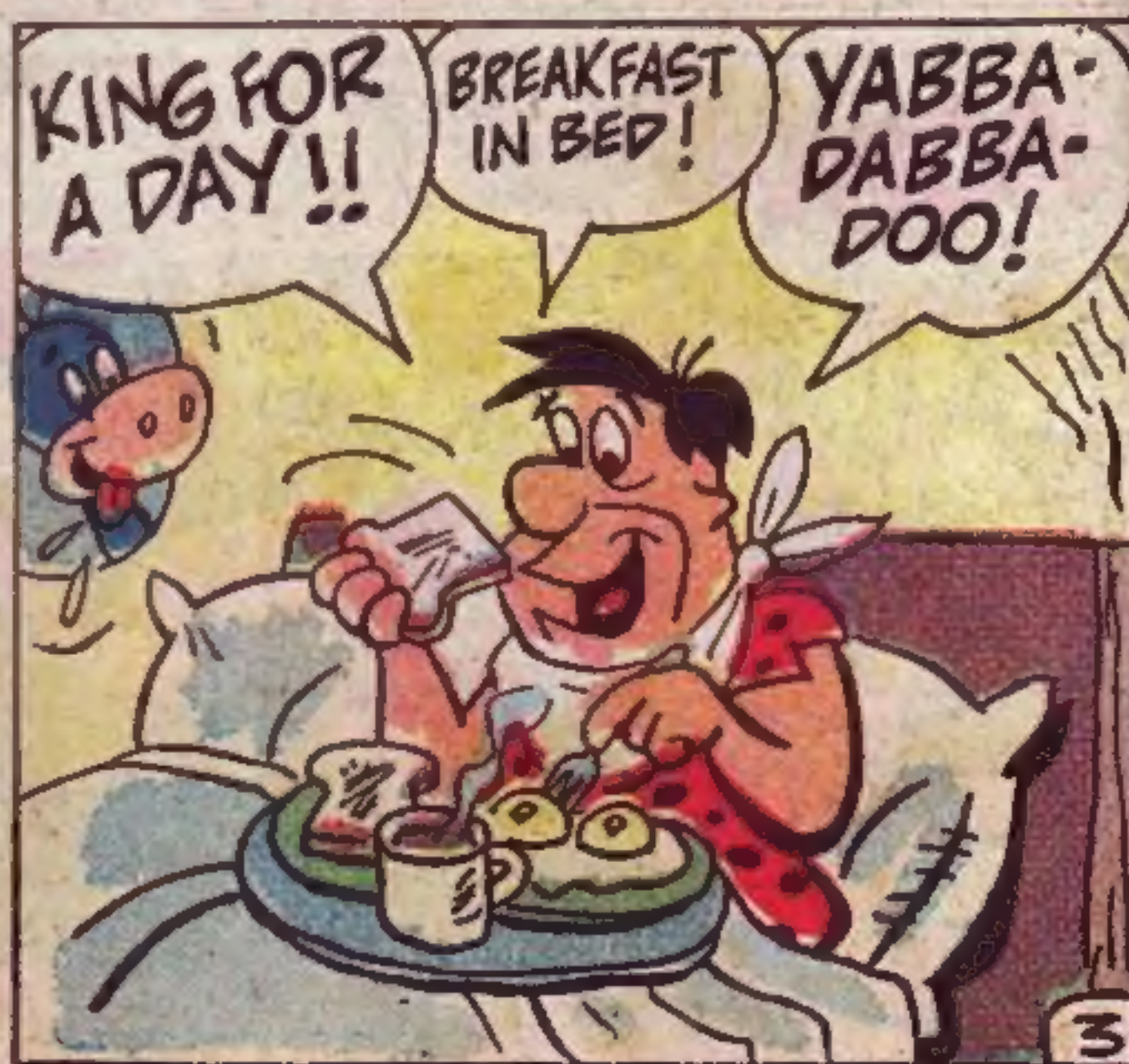


**OH, NO!**

YUMMMmm









A NEW PUTTER! JUST  
WHAT I NEEDED, WILMA!

DINO HAS A  
GIFT FOR YOU  
TOO, FRED!



HE'LL LOVE  
IT!

WONDER  
WHAT IT IS?



GROKKUL!

MY FAVORITE  
BONE!

TEE  
HEE  
HEE



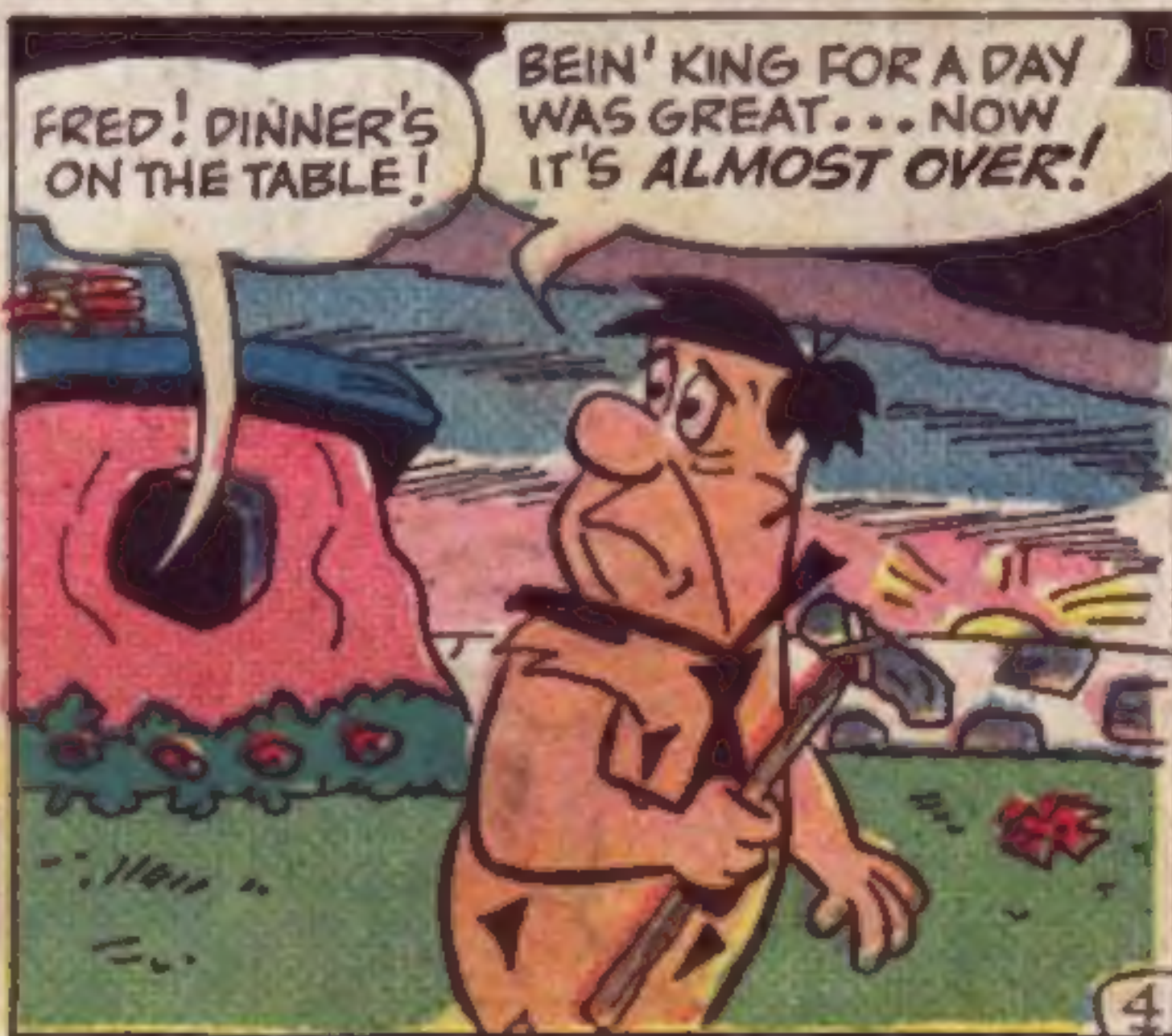
A HOLE IN ONE!

YABBA-  
DABBA-  
DOO!



FRED! DINNER'S  
ON THE TABLE!

BEIN' KING FOR A DAY  
WAS GREAT... NOW  
IT'S ALMOST OVER!

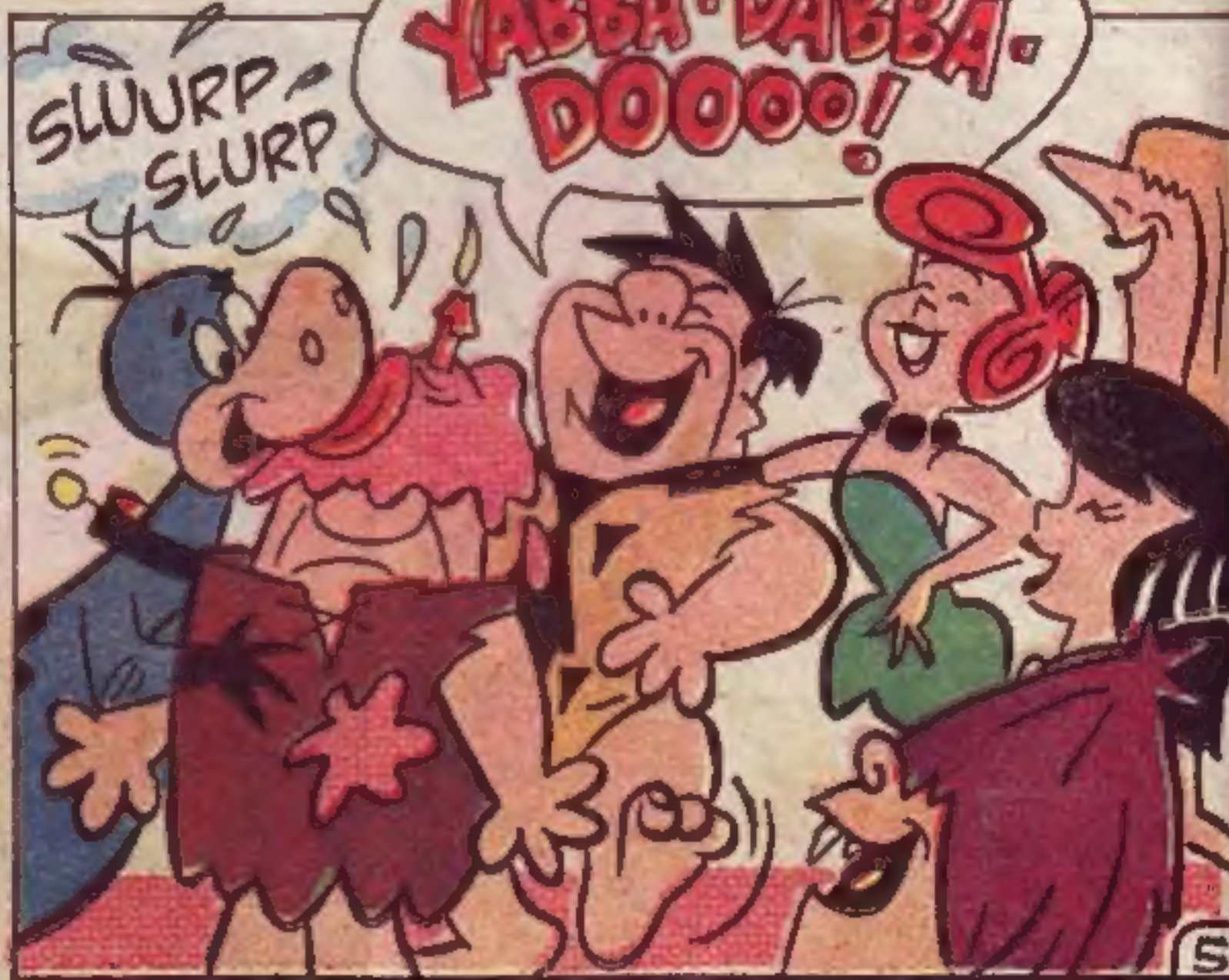




WOT'S FOR DIN...  
W-WHO'S THERE?



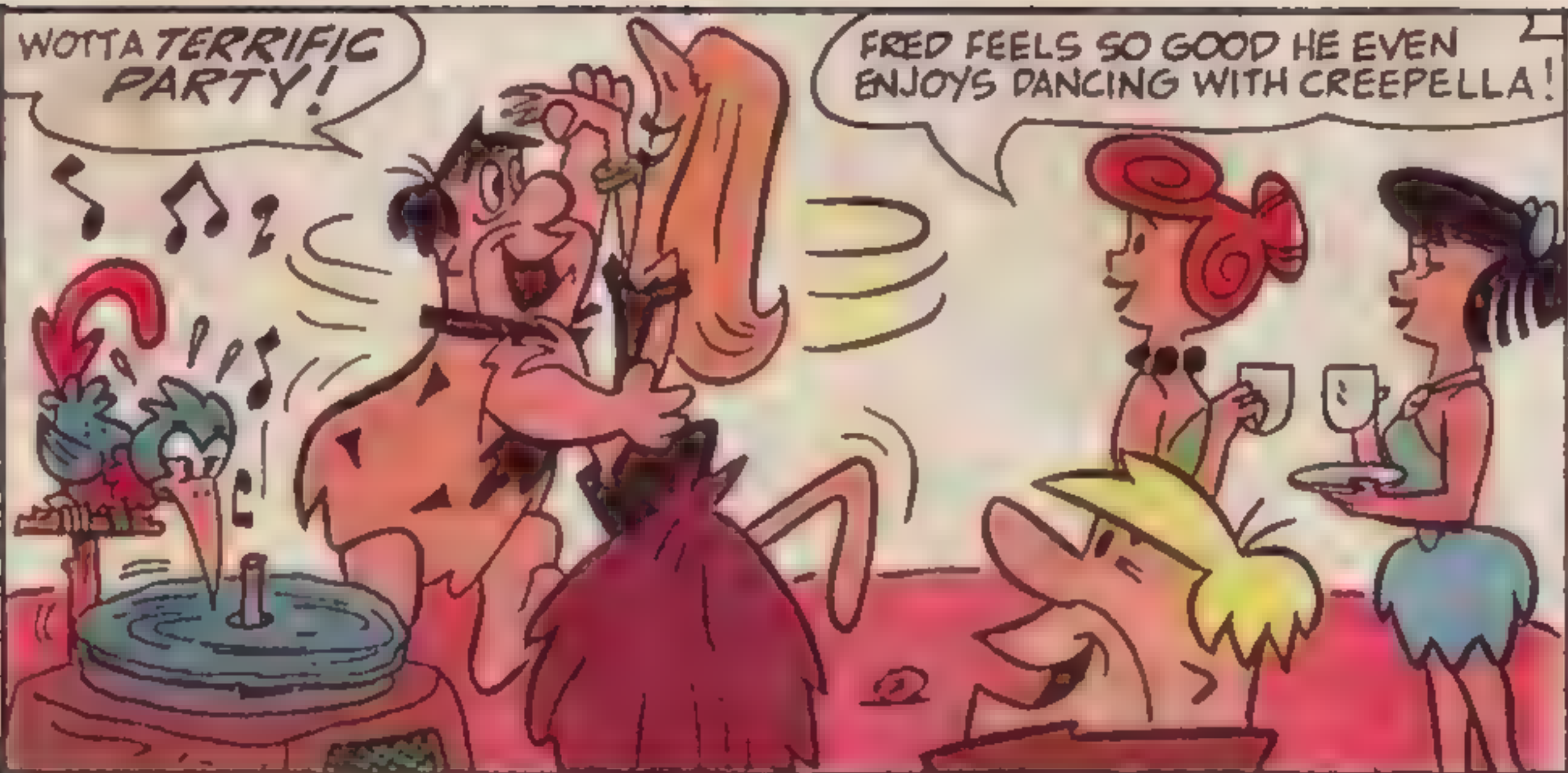
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!!





WOTTA TERRIFIC PARTY!

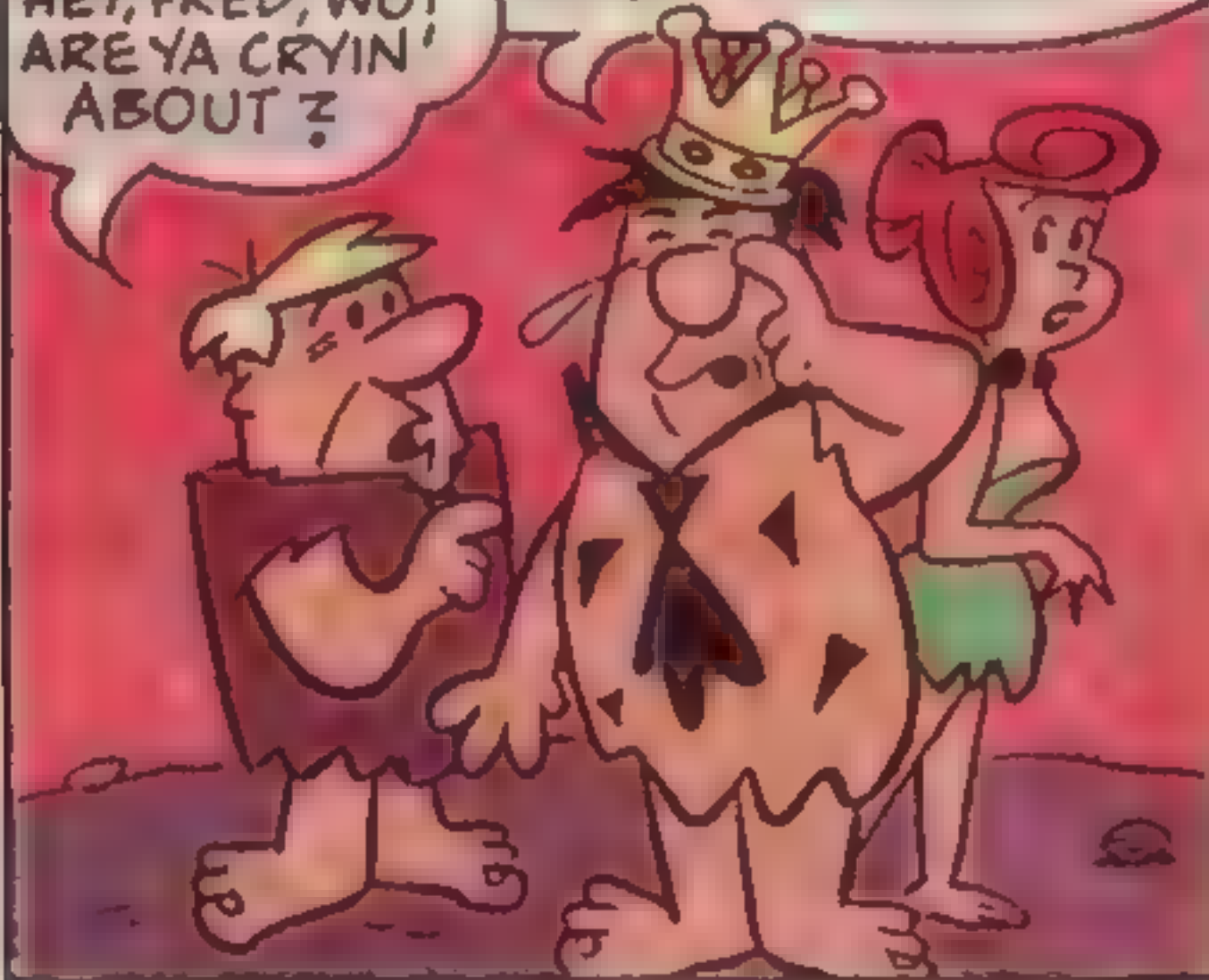
FRED FEELS SO GOOD HE EVEN ENJOYS DANCING WITH CREEPELLA!



BUT THEN...

HEY, FRED, WOT ARE YA CRYIN' ABOUT?

BOO HOO! I HAD A GREAT TIME TODAY...

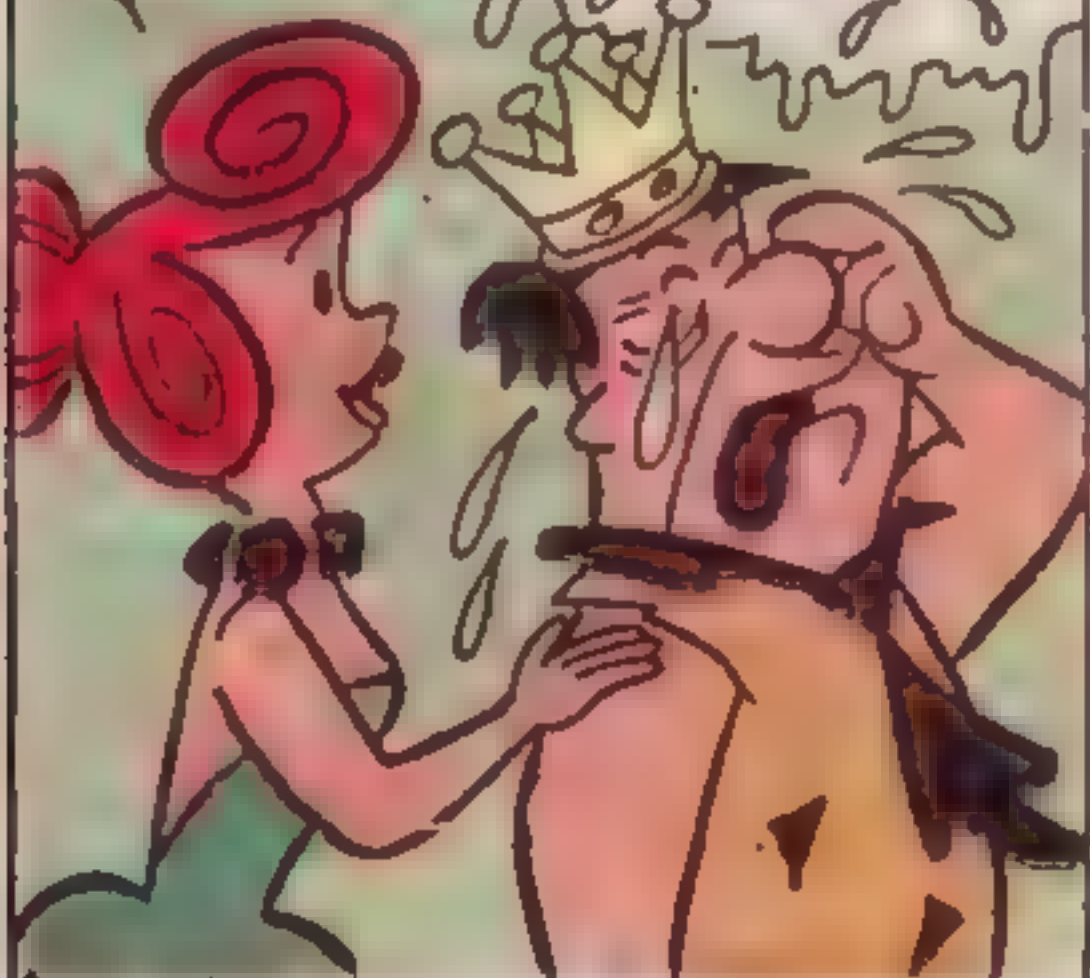


...BUT TOMORROW IT'LL BE OVER AND WE GOTTA GO BACK TUH WORK!



NO YOU DON'T, FRED!

SOB BOO HOO WAAAWWW



TODAY WAS THE LAST DAY OF WORK... OUR VACATION IS STARTIN'... WE'RE OFF FOR TWO WEEKS!!

YABBA-DABBA-DOOO!



END



**YEE OOOOWWW!**

I WISH YUH'D QUIT  
SNEAKIN' UP LIKE THAT,  
NEEDLENOSE!

HEY, YA LOOK ALMOST  
HEALTHY TODAY! YA  
AIN'T AS GREEN AS  
USUAL!

I KNOW... AND  
I'M WORRIED!

**AAHHH!**

D-6539

RAY DIEGO — J. GILL

I'VE CONTACTED ZILTOX AND THE  
GLOWING ORB ORDERED ME BACK  
FOR MY ANNUAL TUNE-UP AND  
SERVICING!

MY RELIEF IS ON  
THE WAY RIGHT  
NOW!

YUH CAN'T JUST TAKE  
OFF, GAZOO! IT'S YER  
DUTY TO STAY HERE  
AND TAKE CARE OF  
ME AN' BARNEY!

YOU'LL BE FINE! A  
YOUNG FELLOW IS  
ON HIS WAY TO  
EARTH RIGHT NOW  
TO LOOK AFTER YOU  
TILL I RETURN!



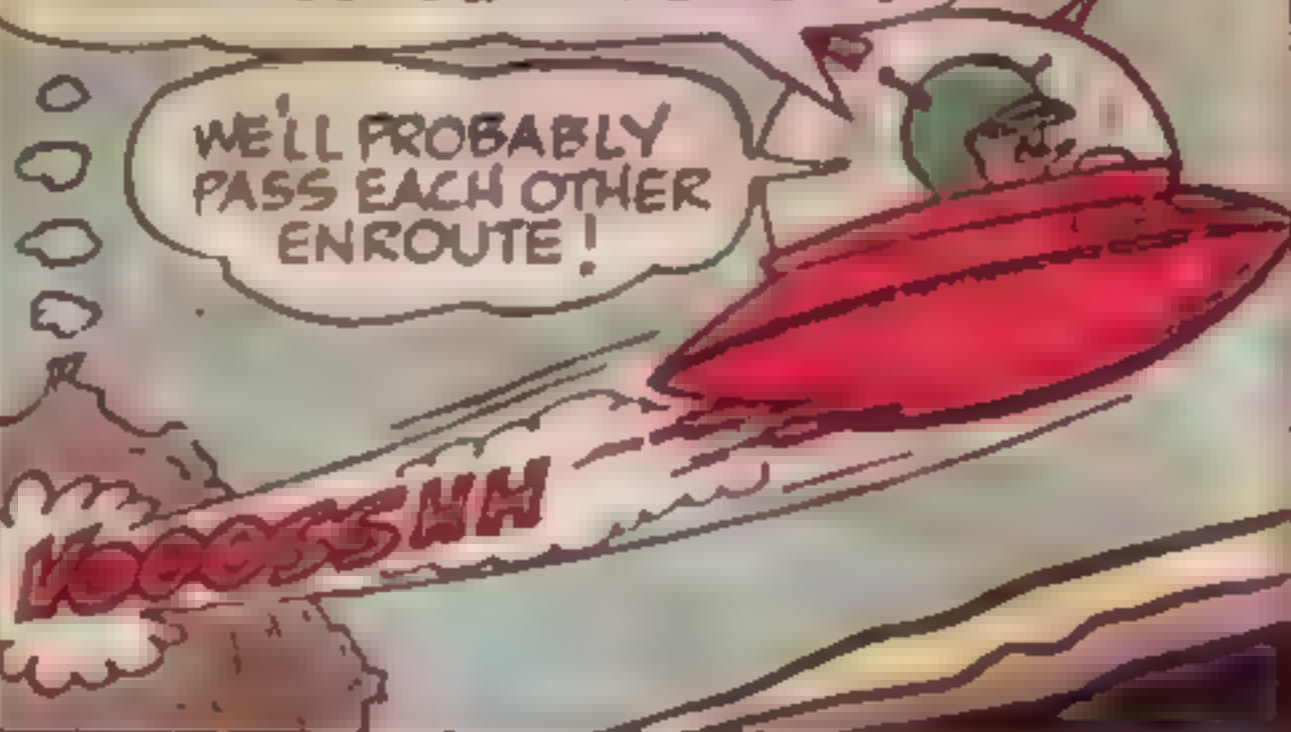
HIS NAME IS ZIKKO!  
HE'LL BE AS EFFICIENT  
AS I IN EVERY WAY!

NOW YA GOT ME  
WORRIED,  
NEEDLENOSE!



I'M A LITTLE WORRIED MYSELF...  
IF I REMEMBER ZIKKO, HE'S GOT  
A WEIRD SENSE OF HUMOR!

WE'LL PROBABLY  
PASS EACH OTHER  
ENROUTE!

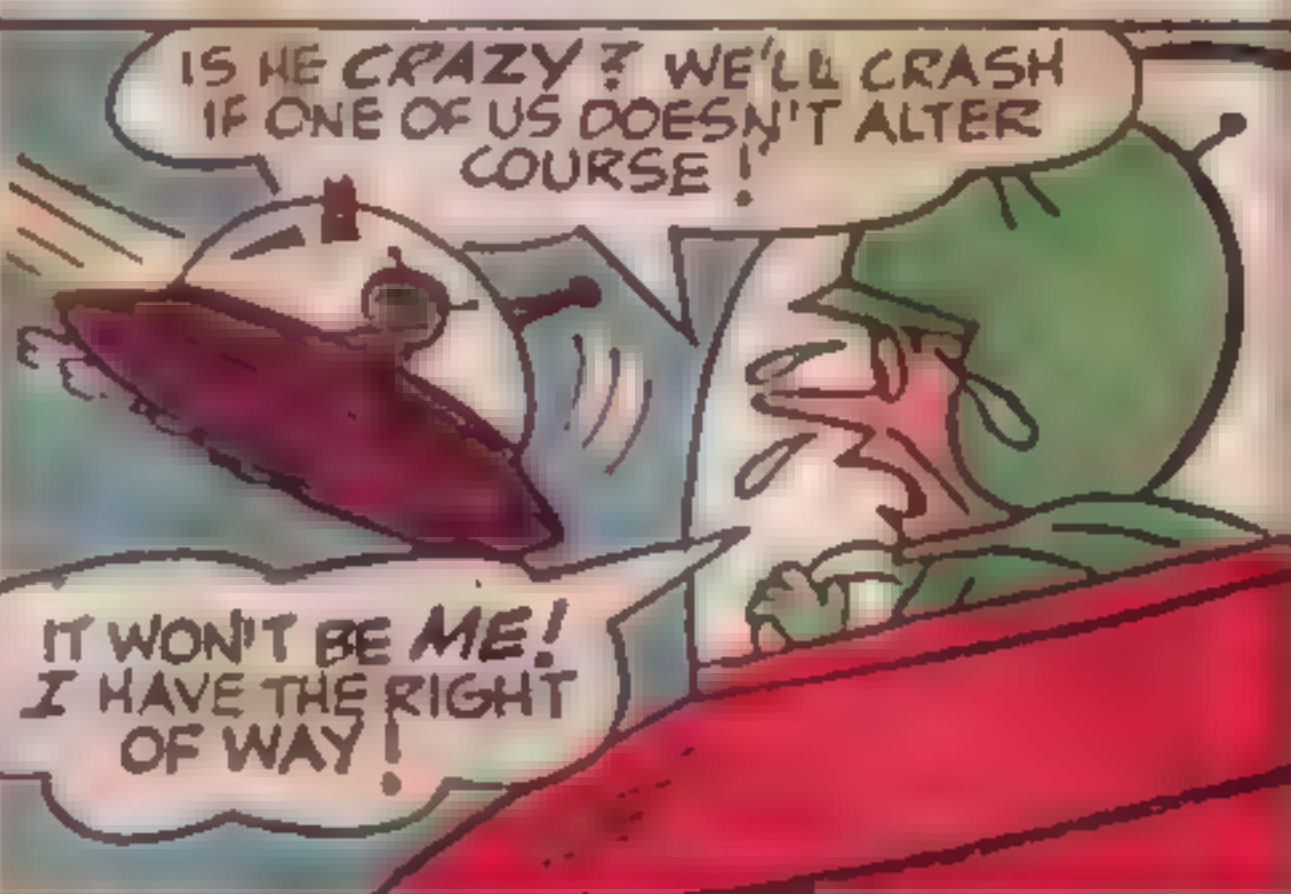


THERE'S HIS  
SPACE SHIP  
NOW!



IS HE CRAZY? WE'LL CRASH  
IF ONE OF US DOESN'T ALTER  
COURSE!

IT WON'T BE ME!  
I HAVE THE RIGHT  
OF WAY!



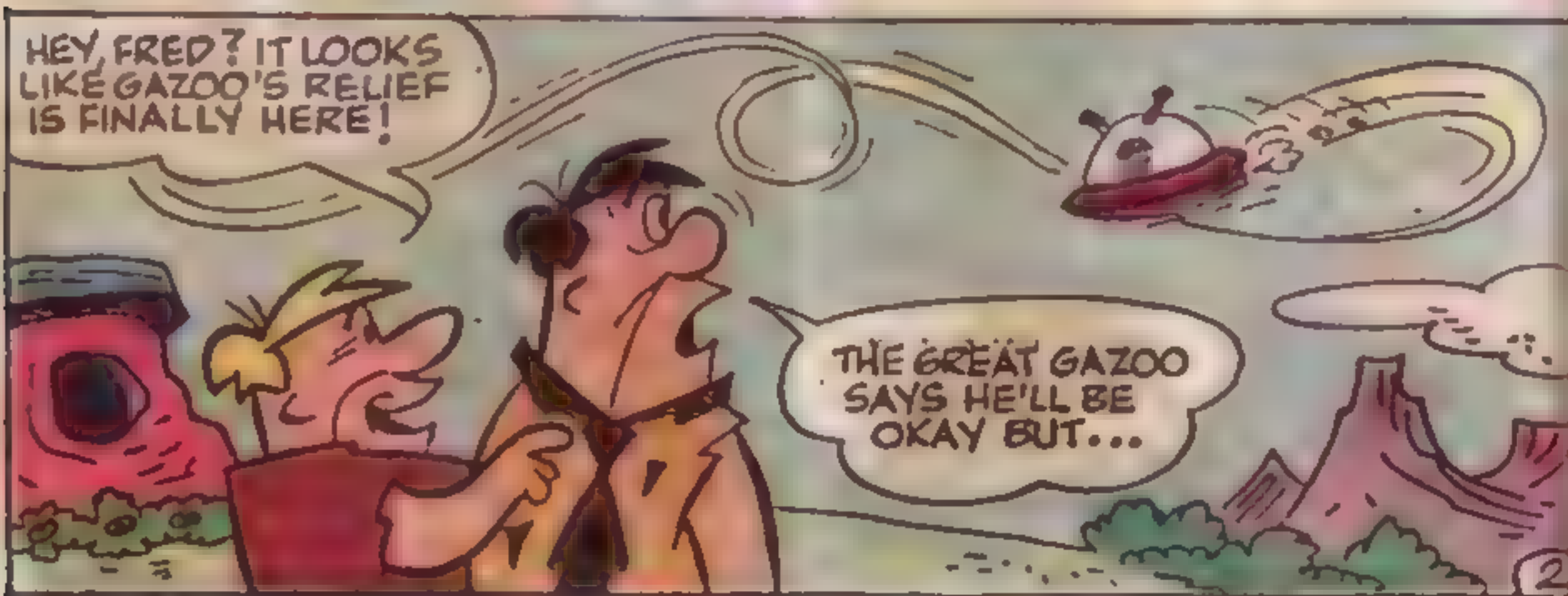
ZIKKO IS  
SICK-O!



FRED AND BARNEY  
AND ZIKKO RICHLY  
DESERVE EACH  
OTHER!

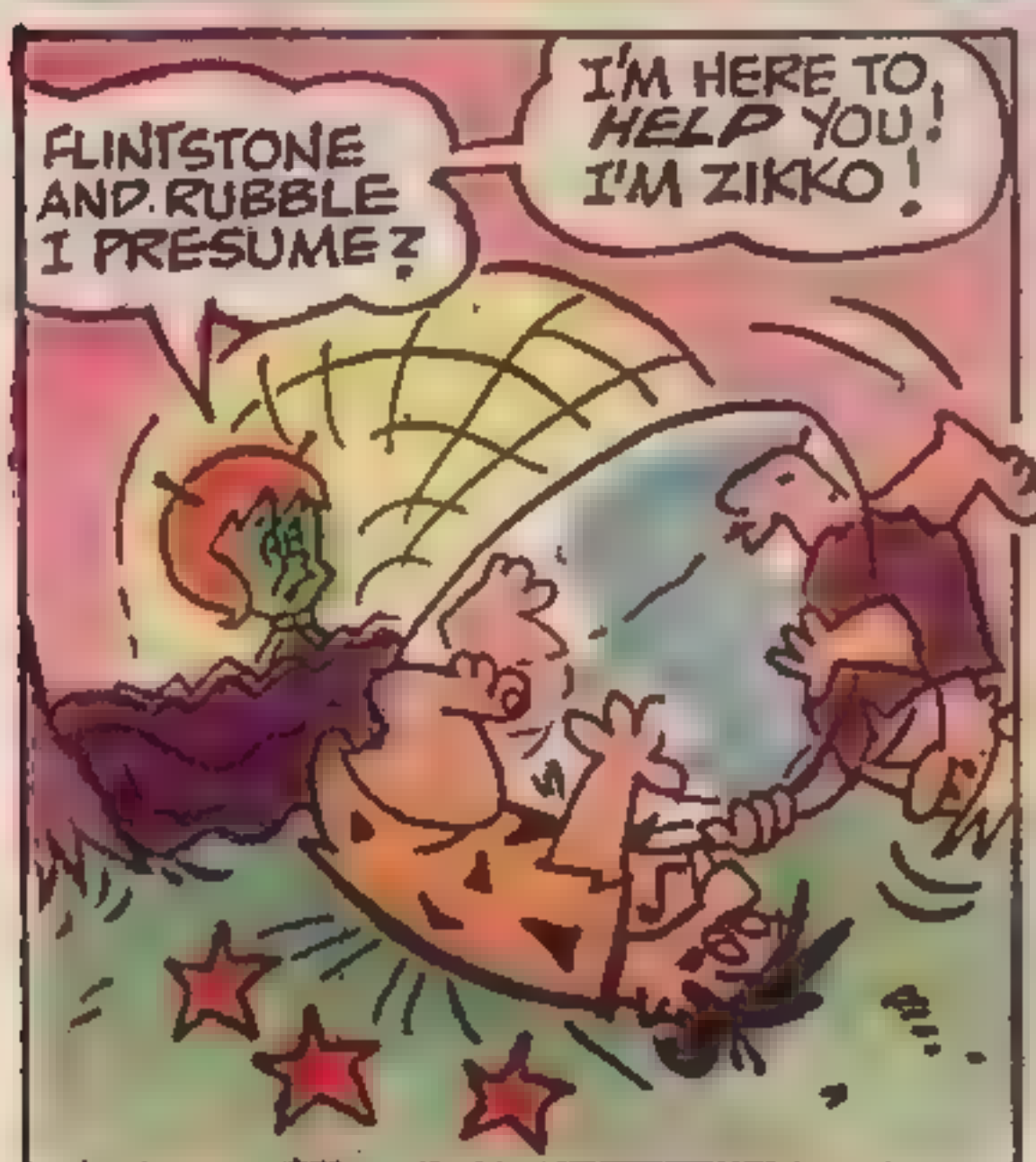
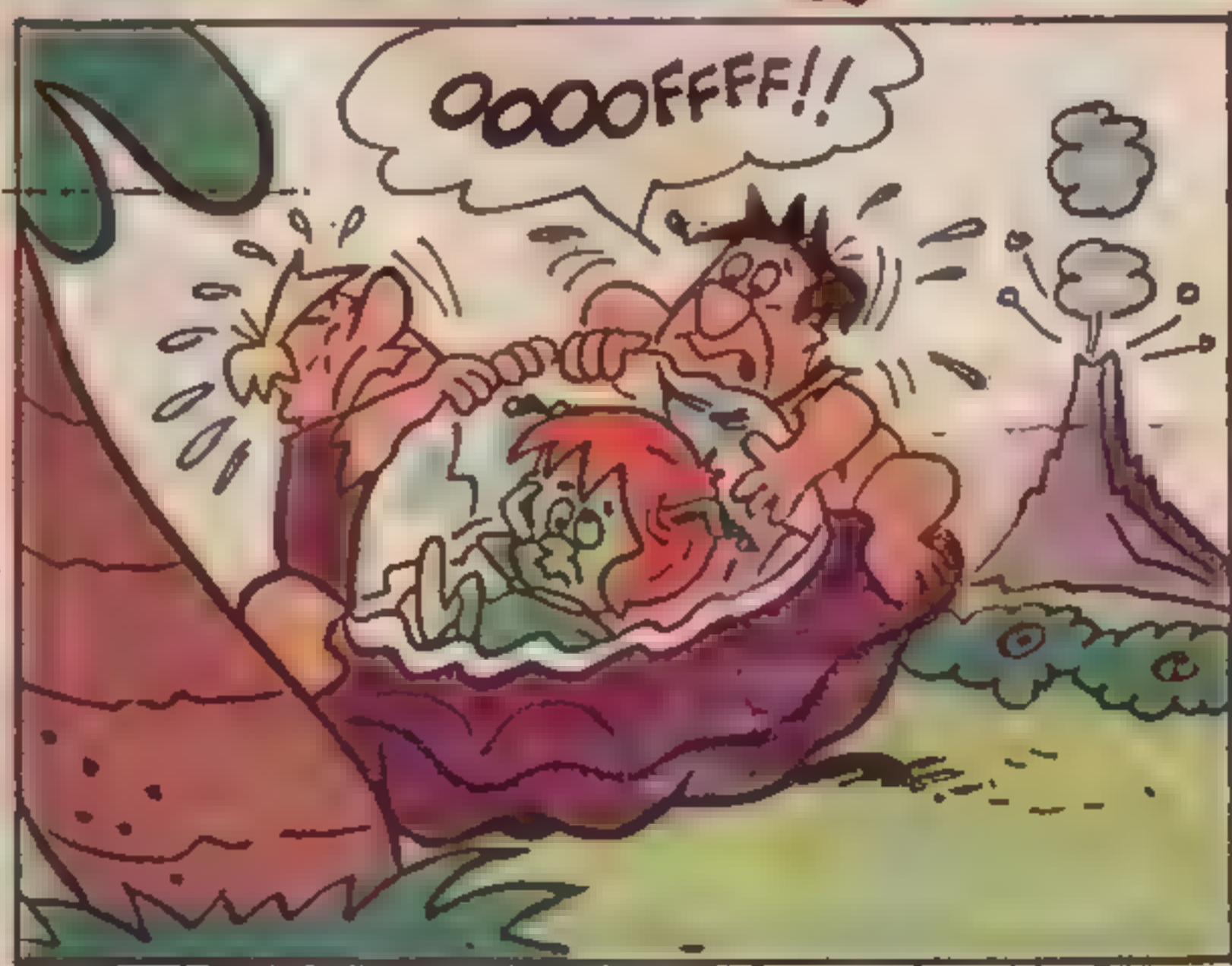
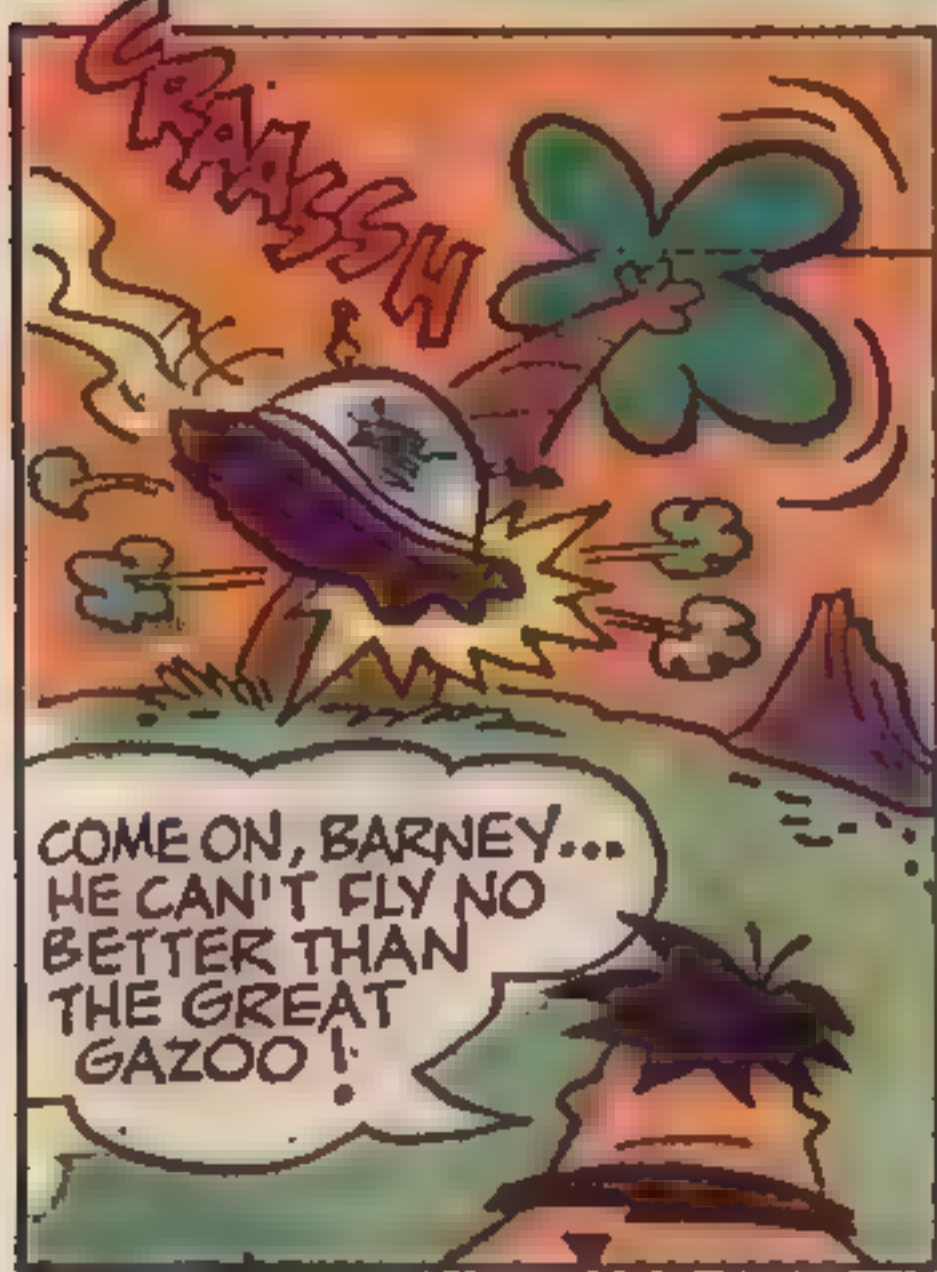
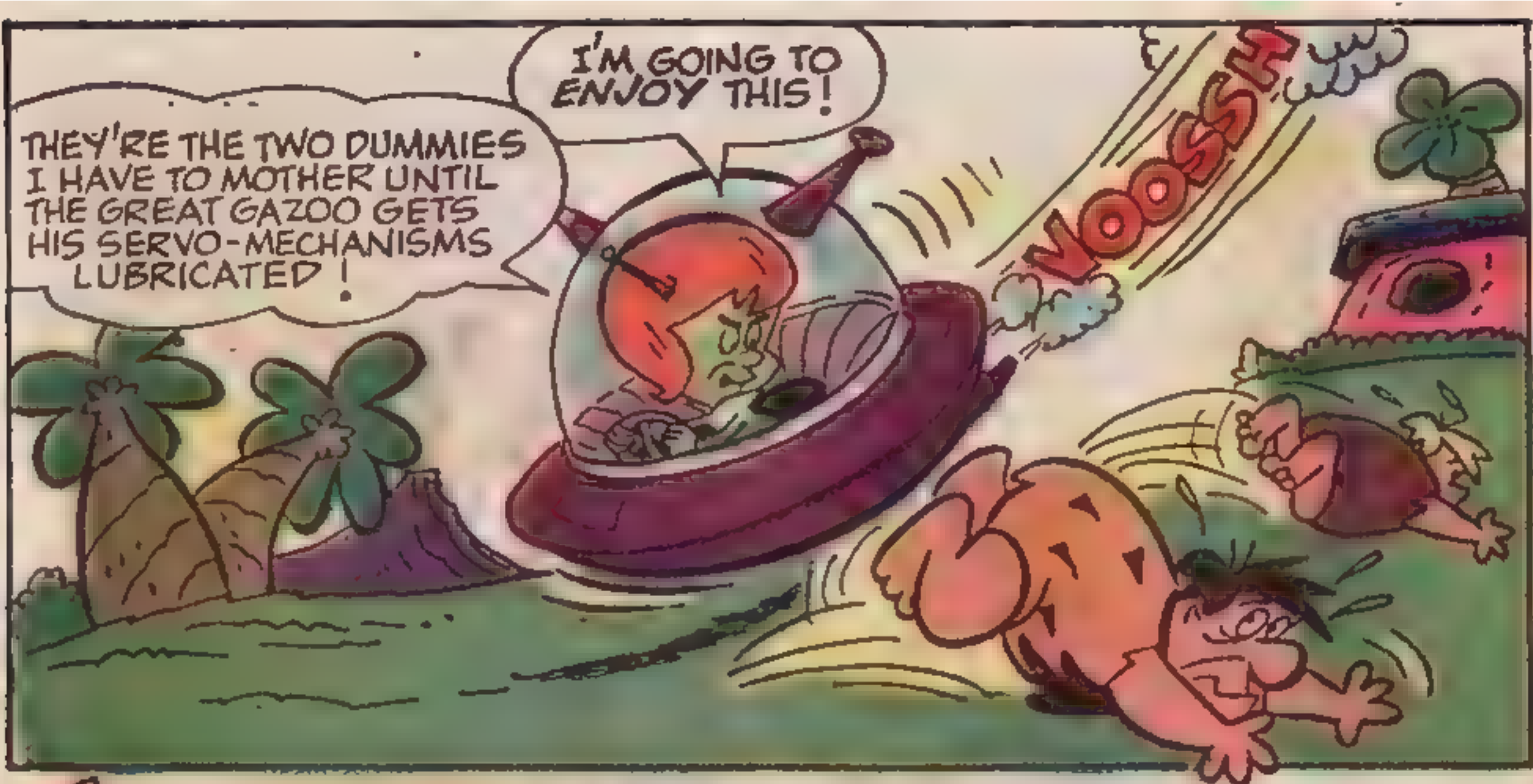


HEY, FRED? IT LOOKS  
LIKE GAZOO'S RELIEF  
IS FINALLY HERE!



THE GREAT GAZOO  
SAYS HE'LL BE  
OKAY BUT...

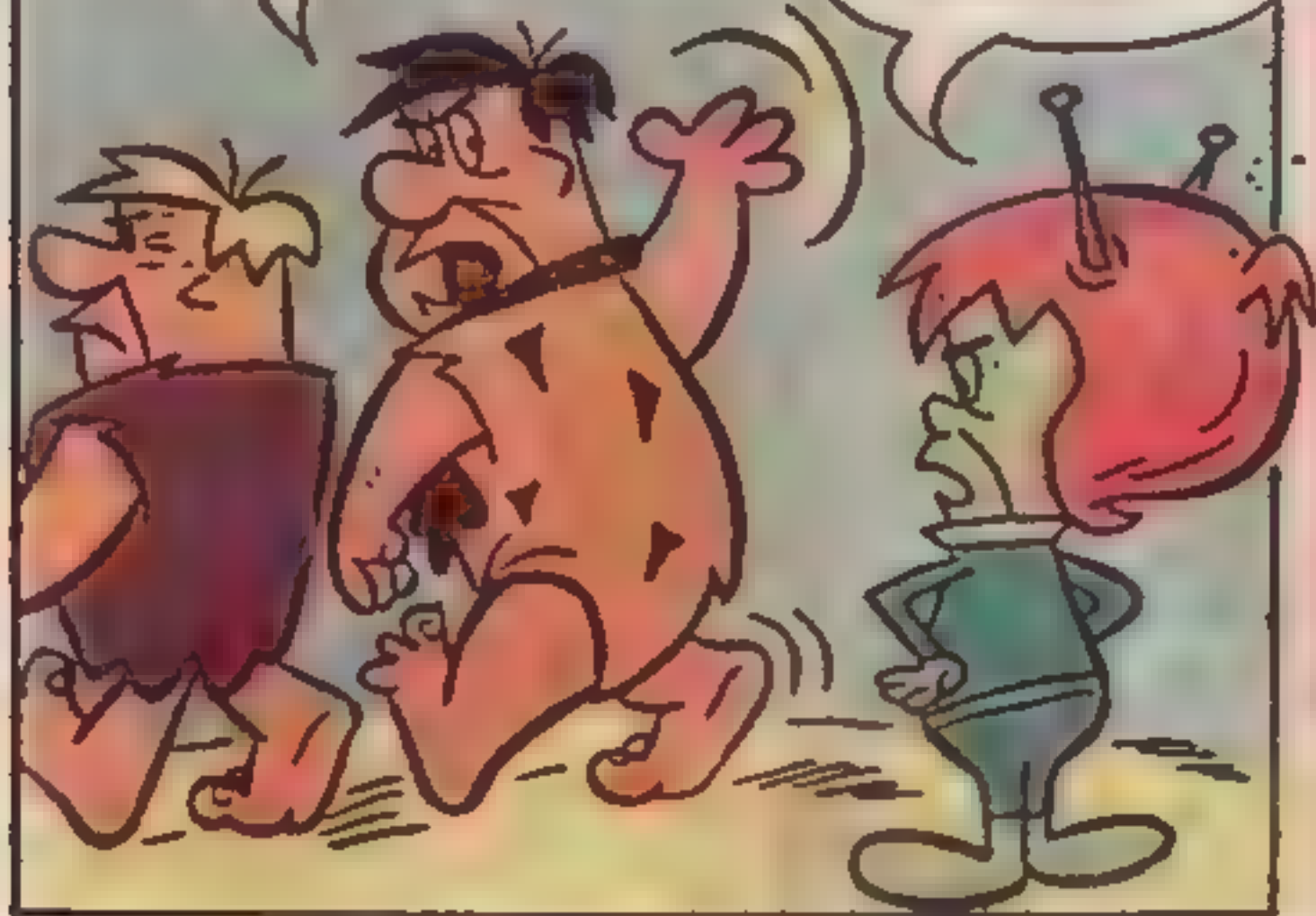




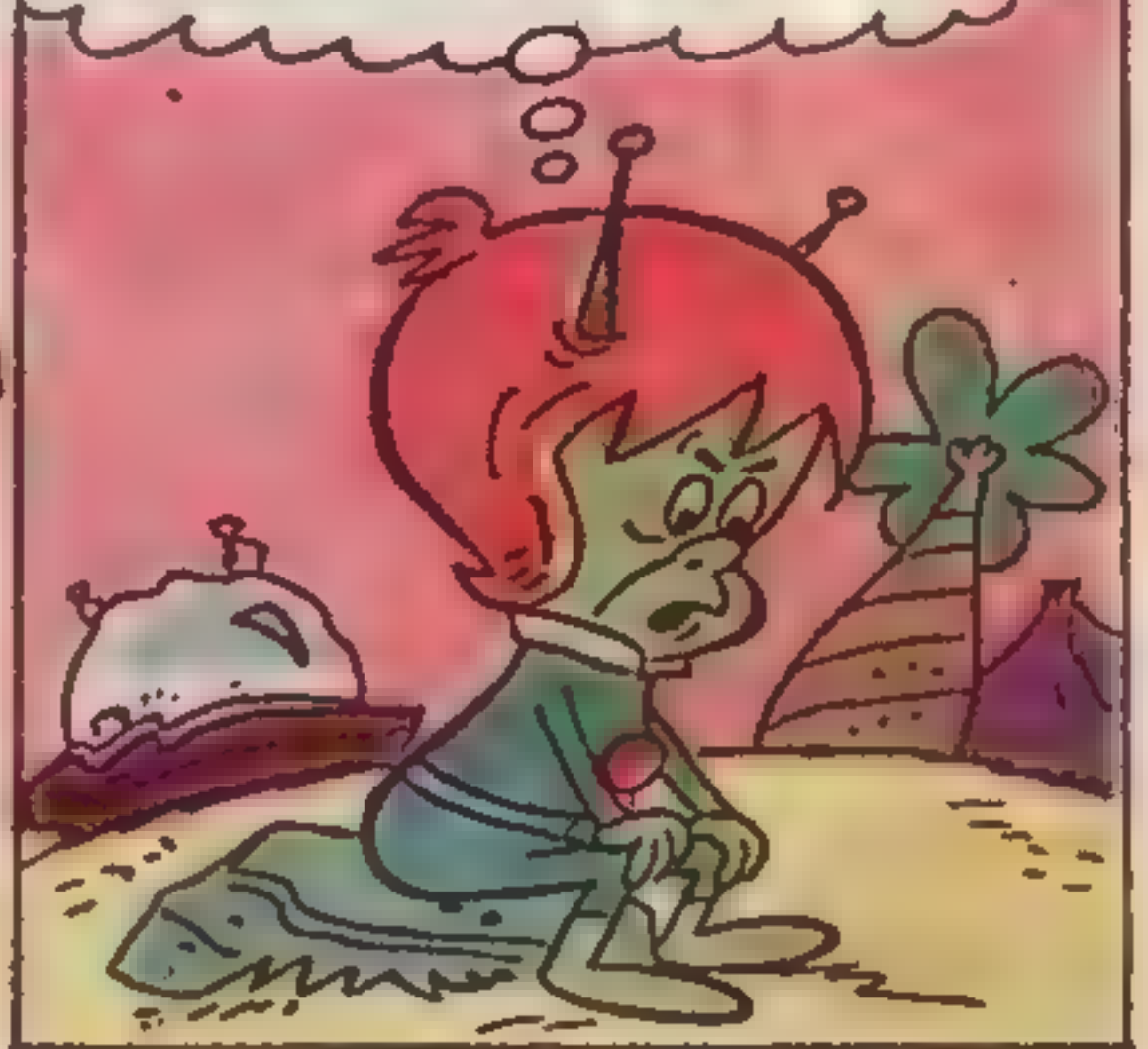


DO US A FAVOR, ZIKKO...  
DON'T DO US ANY FAVORS!

I WAS TOLD  
YOU'RE A  
DIFFICULT  
SPECIES...



I'VE GOT NO CHOICE! I MUST  
ASSIST THEM *WHETHER THEY  
LIKE IT OR NOT!*

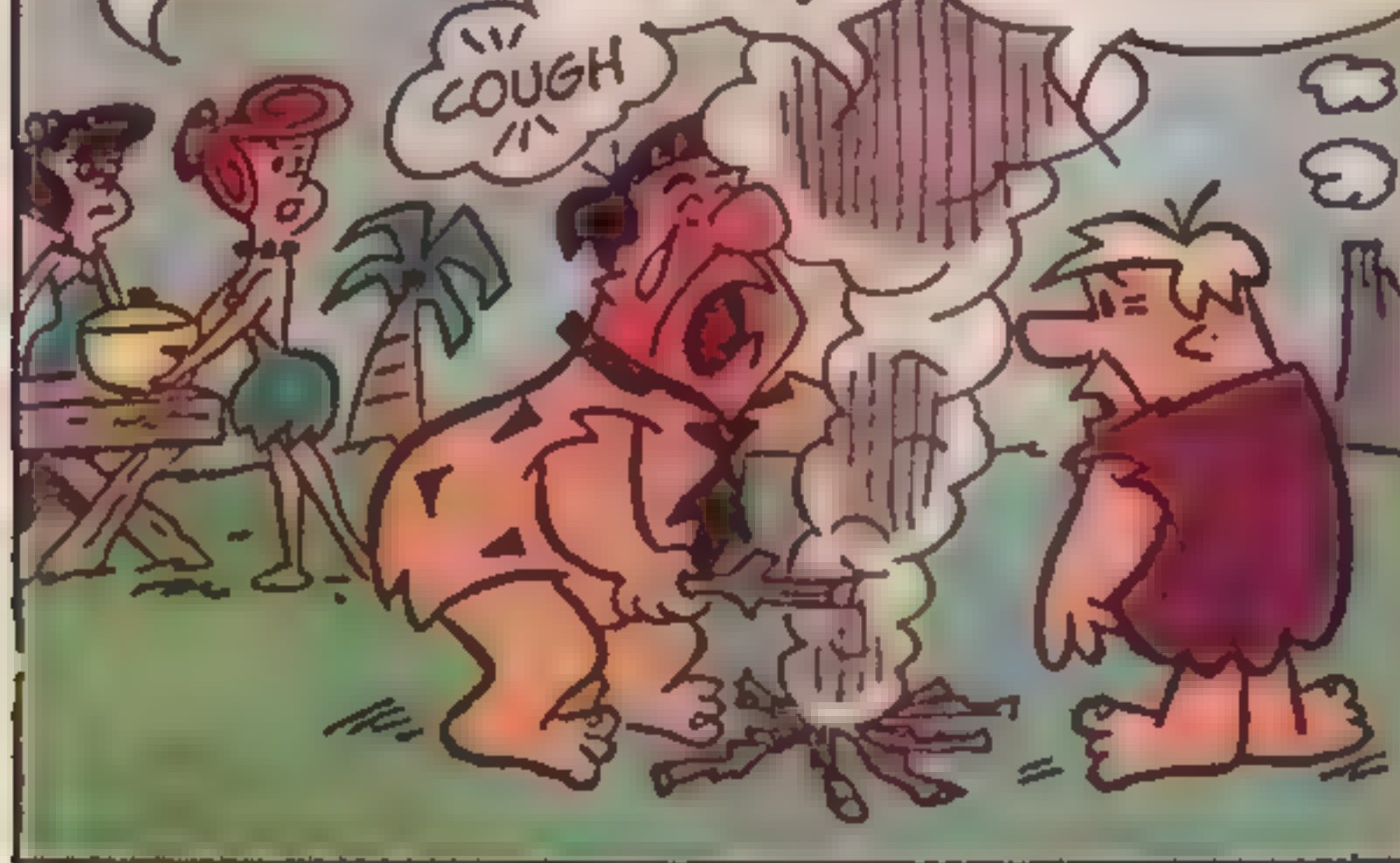


FRED, ISN'T THAT  
FIRE BURNING  
YET?

I'D LIKE TO SEE  
WILMA MAKE A  
FIRE WITH **WET**  
**WOOD!**

BLOW ON IT  
SOME MORE,  
FRED! I THINK  
IT'LL START!

COUGH

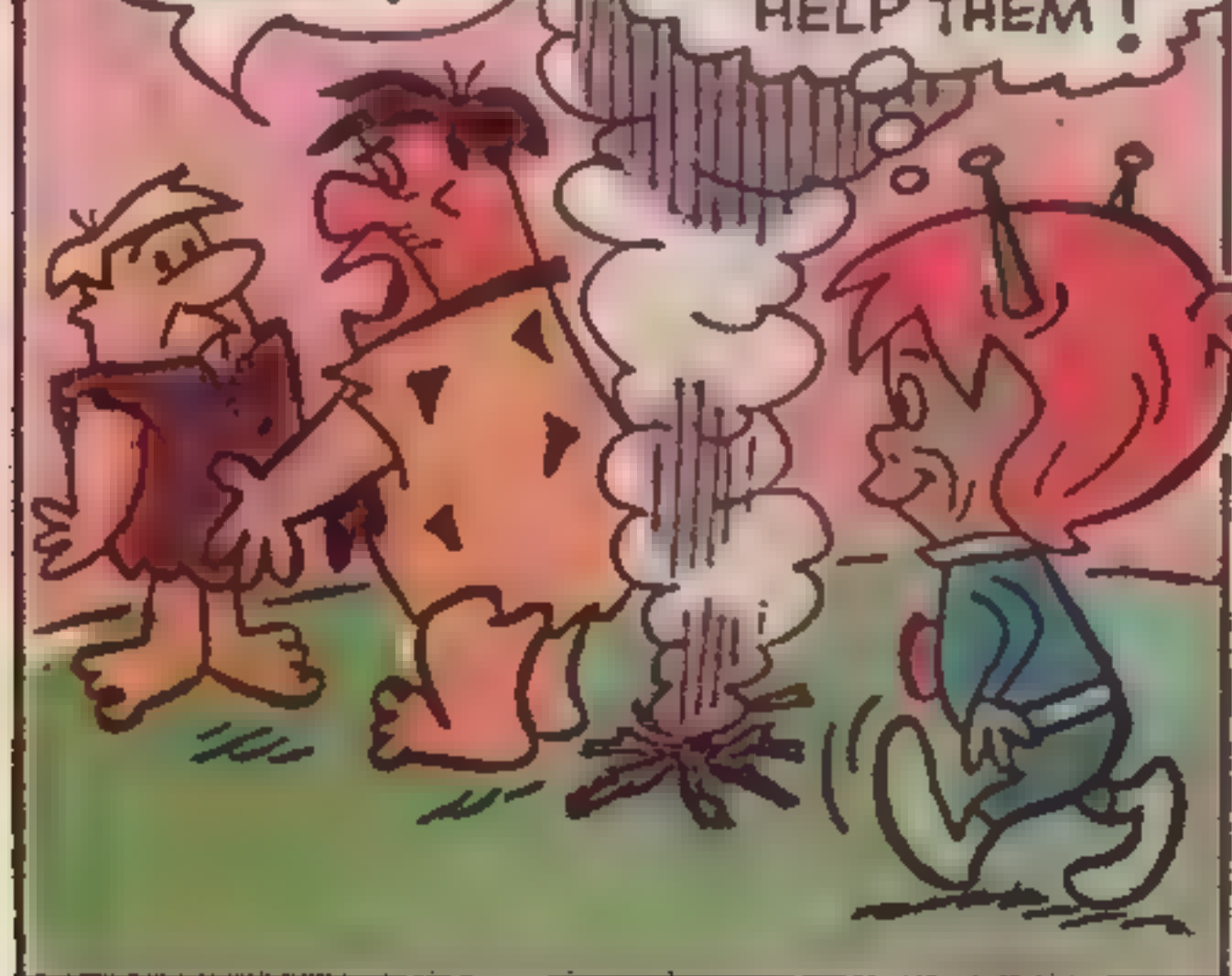


I'VE FOUND THEM...  
AND THEY **DO** NEED  
HELP!



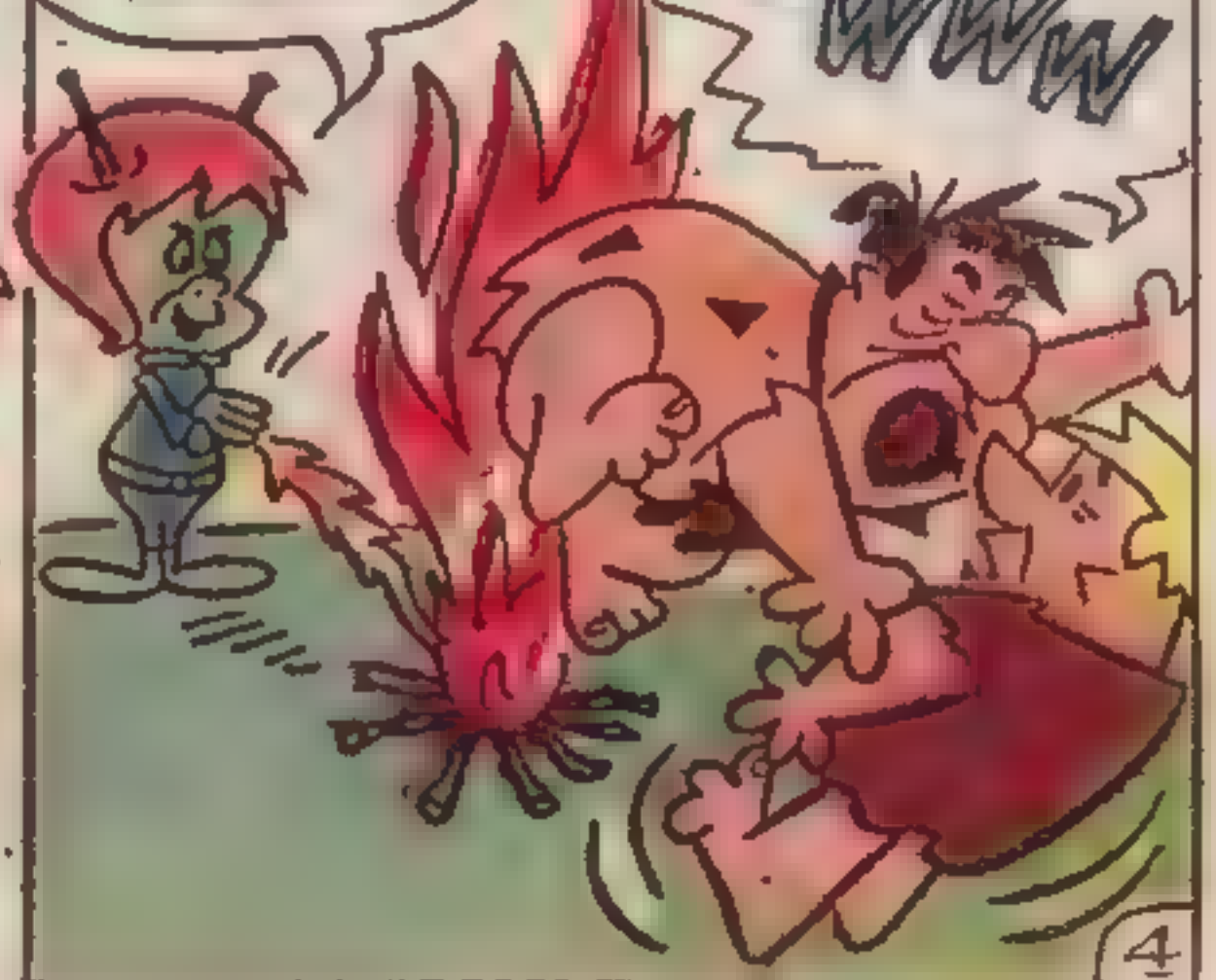
IT'S NO USE, SHORTY!  
I CAN'T GET IT  
GOIN'!

A VERY SIMPLE  
PROBLEM! THIS  
IS MY CHANCE TO  
HELP THEM!

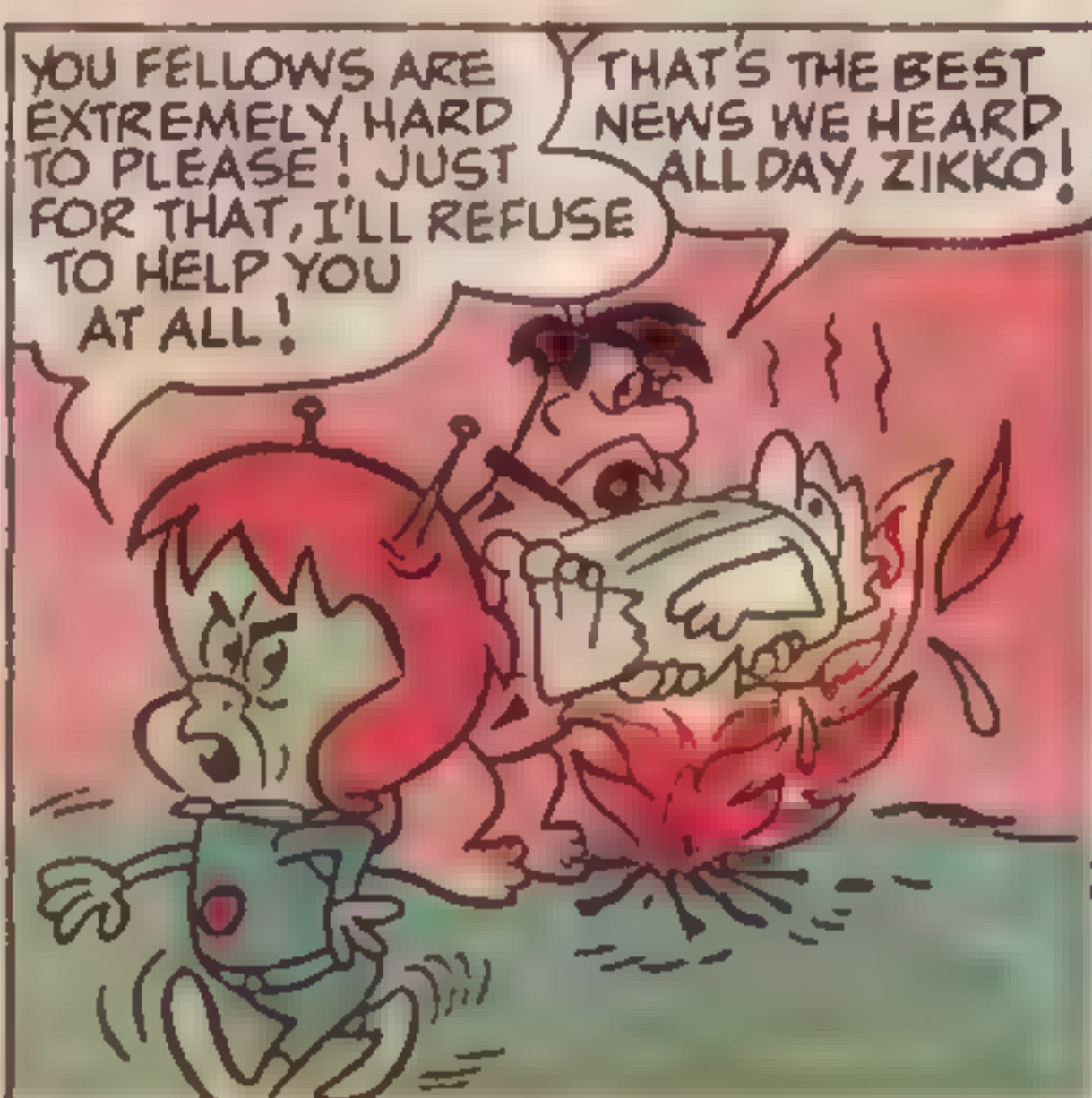
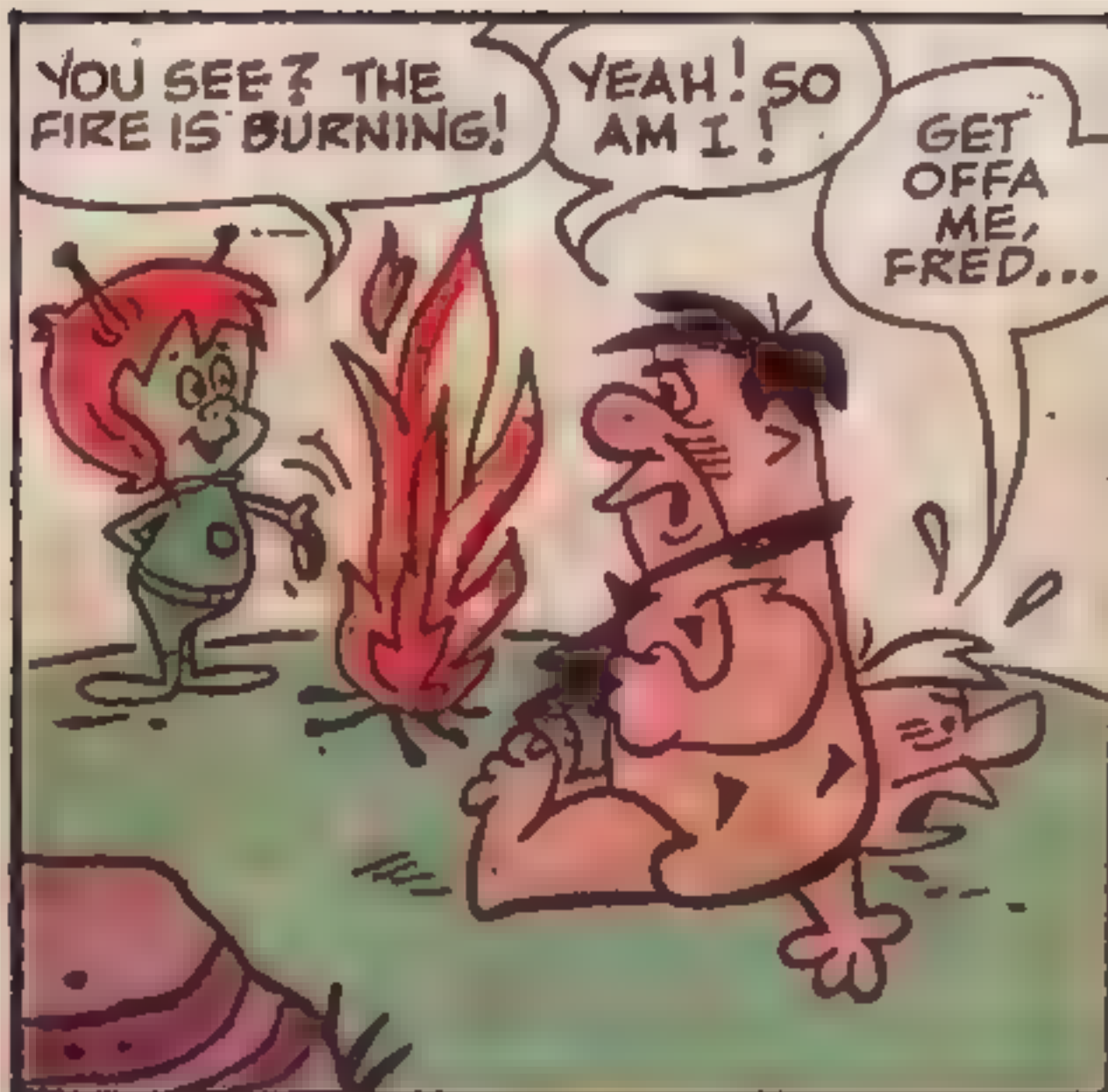


BURN,  
FIRE,  
BURN!

YEEEE  
OOO  
WWW





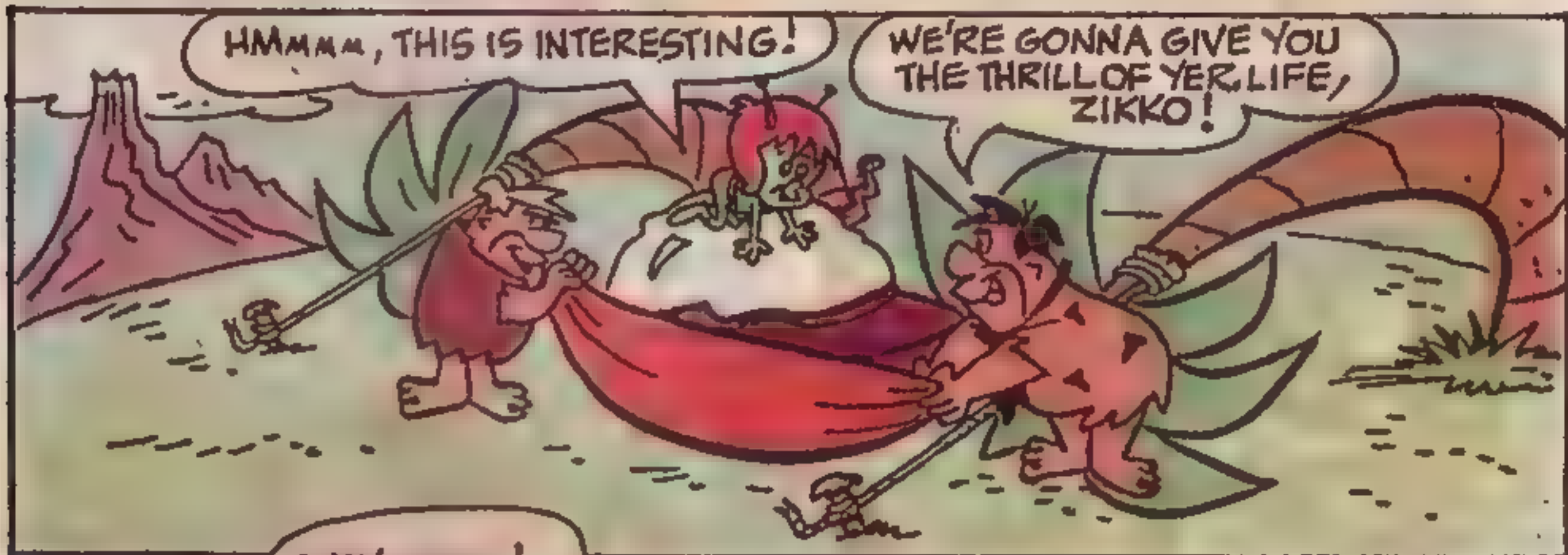




FRED AND BARNEY WENT TO WORK...

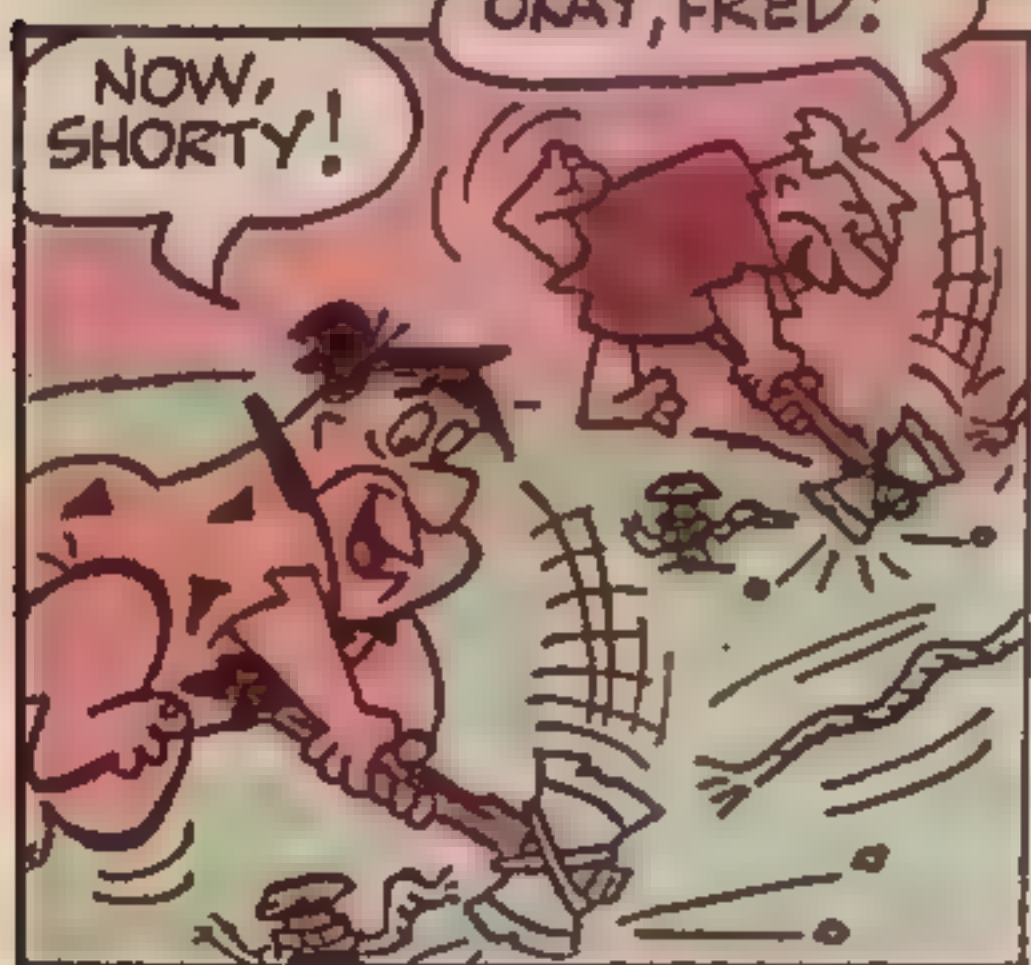


WHAT STRANGE, IDIOTIC CREATURES! WHY ARE THEY BENDING TWO TREES AND TYING A HEAVY ROPE TO THEM?



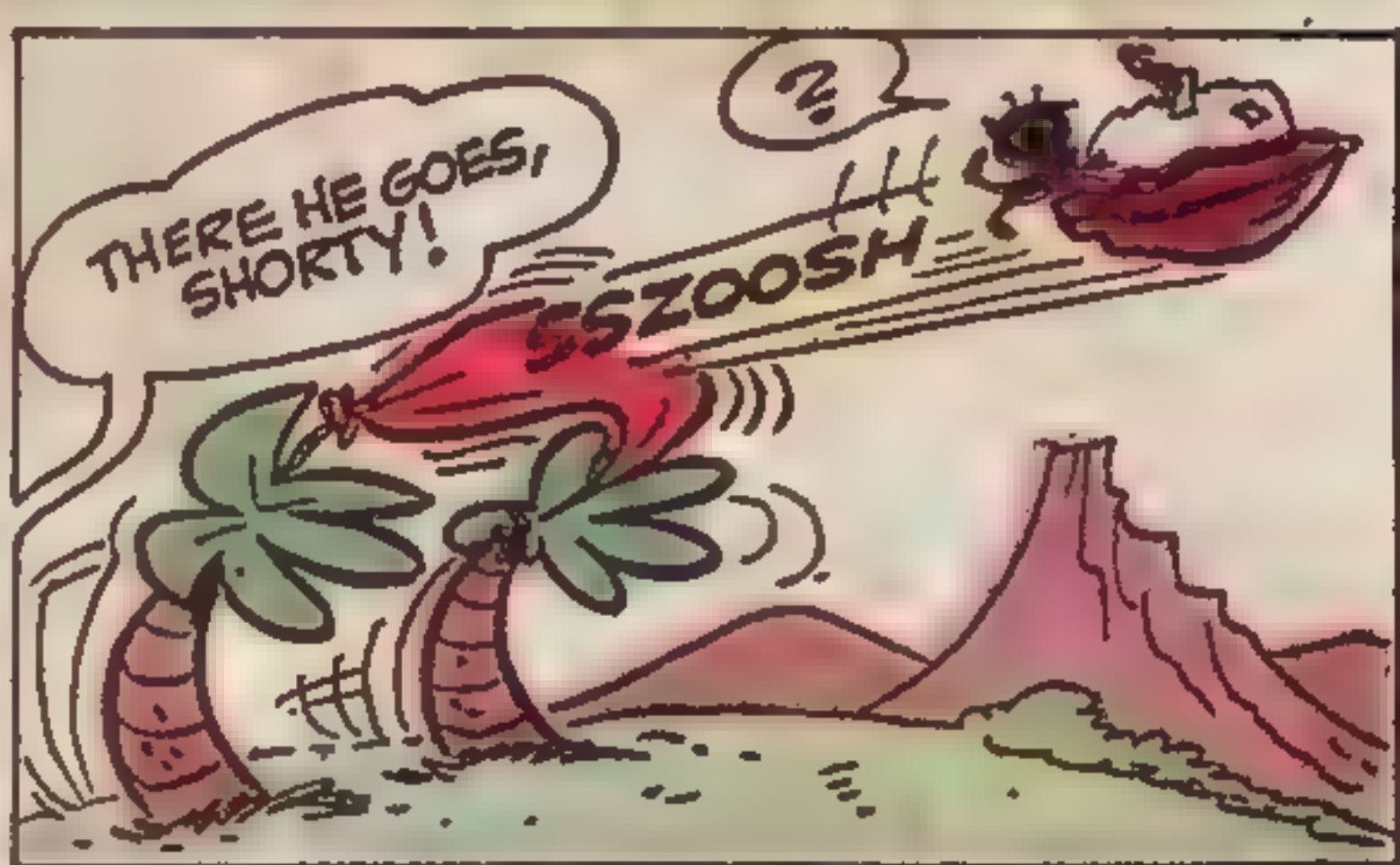
HMMM, THIS IS INTERESTING!

WE'RE GONNA GIVE YOU THE THRILL OF YER LIFE, ZIKKO!



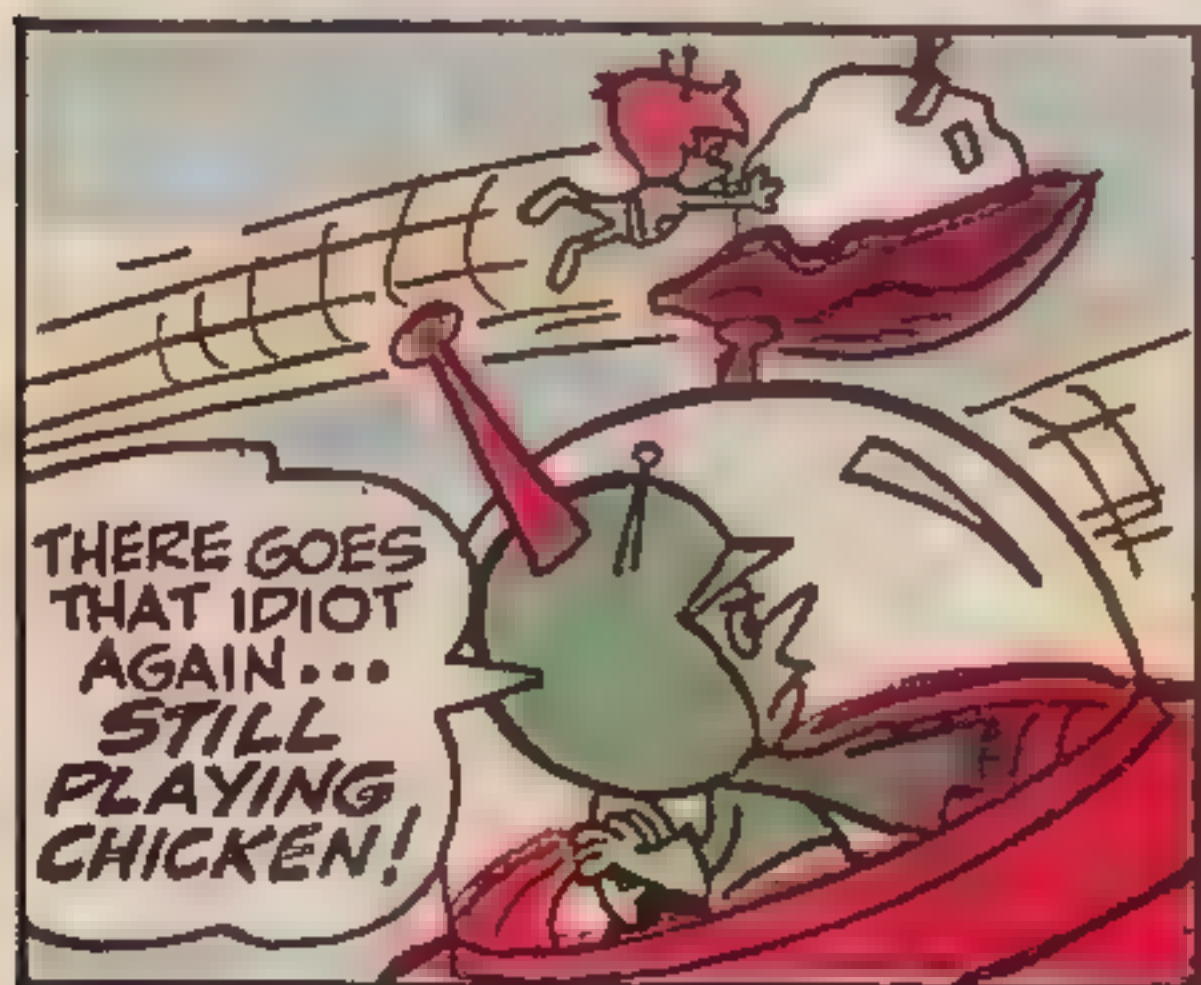
NOW, SHORTY!

OKAY, FRED!

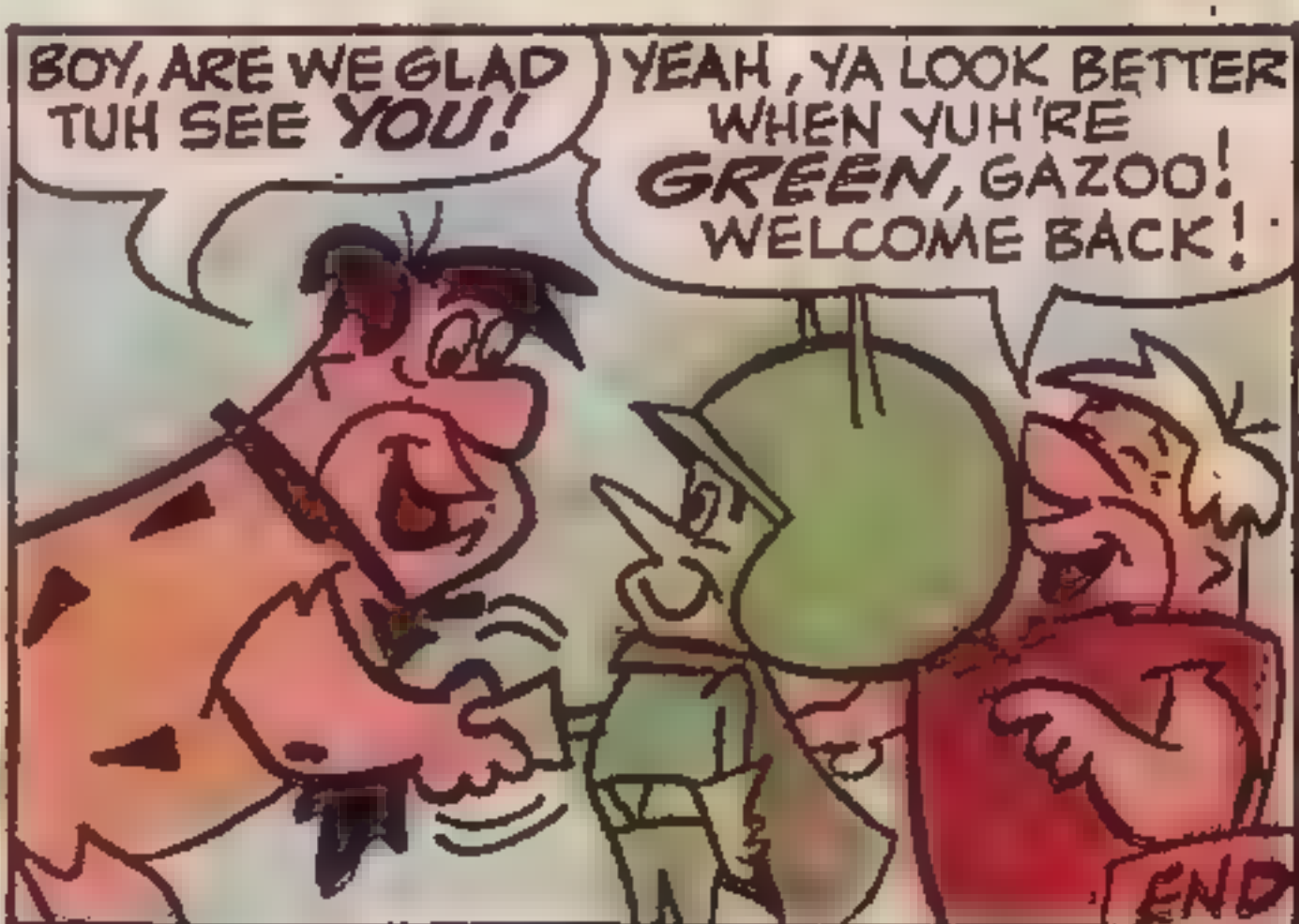


THERE HE GOES, SHORTY!

SSZOOOSH



THERE GOES THAT IDIOT AGAIN... STILL PLAYING CHICKEN!



BOY, ARE WE GLAD TUH SEE YOU!

YEAH, YA LOOK BETTER WHEN YUH'RE **GREEN**, GAZOO! WELCOME BACK!

END



# THE WONDER WAGON

STORY:  
MICHAEL J.  
PELLOWSKI

ART:  
JOHN  
BYRNE



The Smith twins were having a picnic in the woods near the old, haunted house. "A magician used to live in that house," said Morgan Smith as he pointed at the rundown house and took a big bite out of his salami sandwich. "Did he have magic powers?" asked Melanie Smith as she spread mustard onto her ham sandwich. "Yes, he could make things disappear and do all kinds of tricks," said Morgan to his twin sister. "Whatever happened to the old magician?" questioned Melanie. "He disappeared because all the people around here were cruel and stingy. That was a long time ago," replied Morgan as he gulped down the last bite of his sandwich and reached for another. "Maybe he'll come back someday," said Melanie. "Maybe," answered Morgan as he poured himself a

glass of milk.

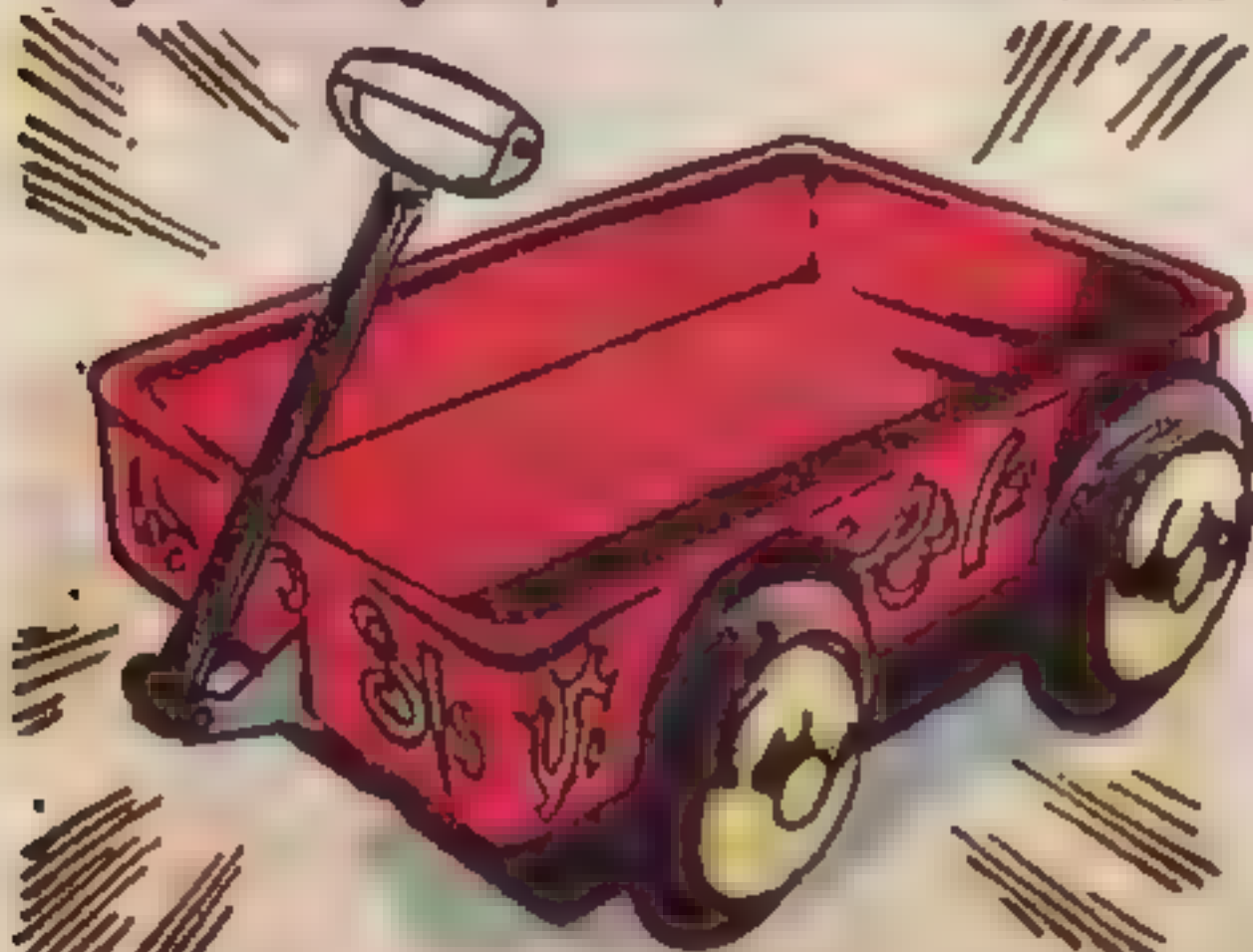
Suddenly, there was a flash of smoke in the bushes near the old, haunted house. "What's that?" yelled Melanie poking Morgan in the ribs. Morgan didn't want to explore. He wanted to eat! "Probably some wiseguy playing with fire crackers," explained Morgan who was too lazy to go and check on the explosion.

An old man with white hair and a beard pushed through the bushes and walked towards the twins. He had on a top hat and a long, black cape. He looked very mysterious. Morgan wasn't frightened but Melanie was. "Who are you?" she said to the old man. "I'm just a hungry nobody who can't afford to buy lunch," the man answered. Melanie smiled. "You can



have lunch with us," she offered. "Sure, there's plenty!" added Morgan. The man sat down and the three of them ate up everything in the basket. When they finished, the mysterious stranger shook hands with both twins. "You've renewed my faith in mankind," he said. "I have a present for you. It's in the bushes." "You don't have to give us anything..." Melanie started to say. The man disappeared in a puff of smoke before she could finish.

Melanie and Morgan walked over to the bushes near the haunted house. "Here it is!" shouted Morgan as he raced into the bushes and pulled out a shiny, red wagon with magical symbols painted on it. "That's a



strange looking wagon," said Melanie as she looked at the weird symbols. "I wonder what it's good for?" "It's good for riding in!" yelled Morgan as he hopped on the wagon and pulled his sister in behind him. "I think that man was the old magician and I think this wagon is magic. I'll bet it can roll without anyone pushing it or something like that," predicted Melanie. Morgan laughed. His sister always had silly ideas. Her imagination was too strong. "Magic huh? I wonder if it could take us to 1,000,000 years B.C.?" teased Morgan.

Suddenly, the wagon wheels began to spin. The wagon launched itself off the ground and shot off into the sky. Melanie and Morgan held on for dear life. Soon they were high in the sky. The stars were close enough to touch. The wagon began to spin around and

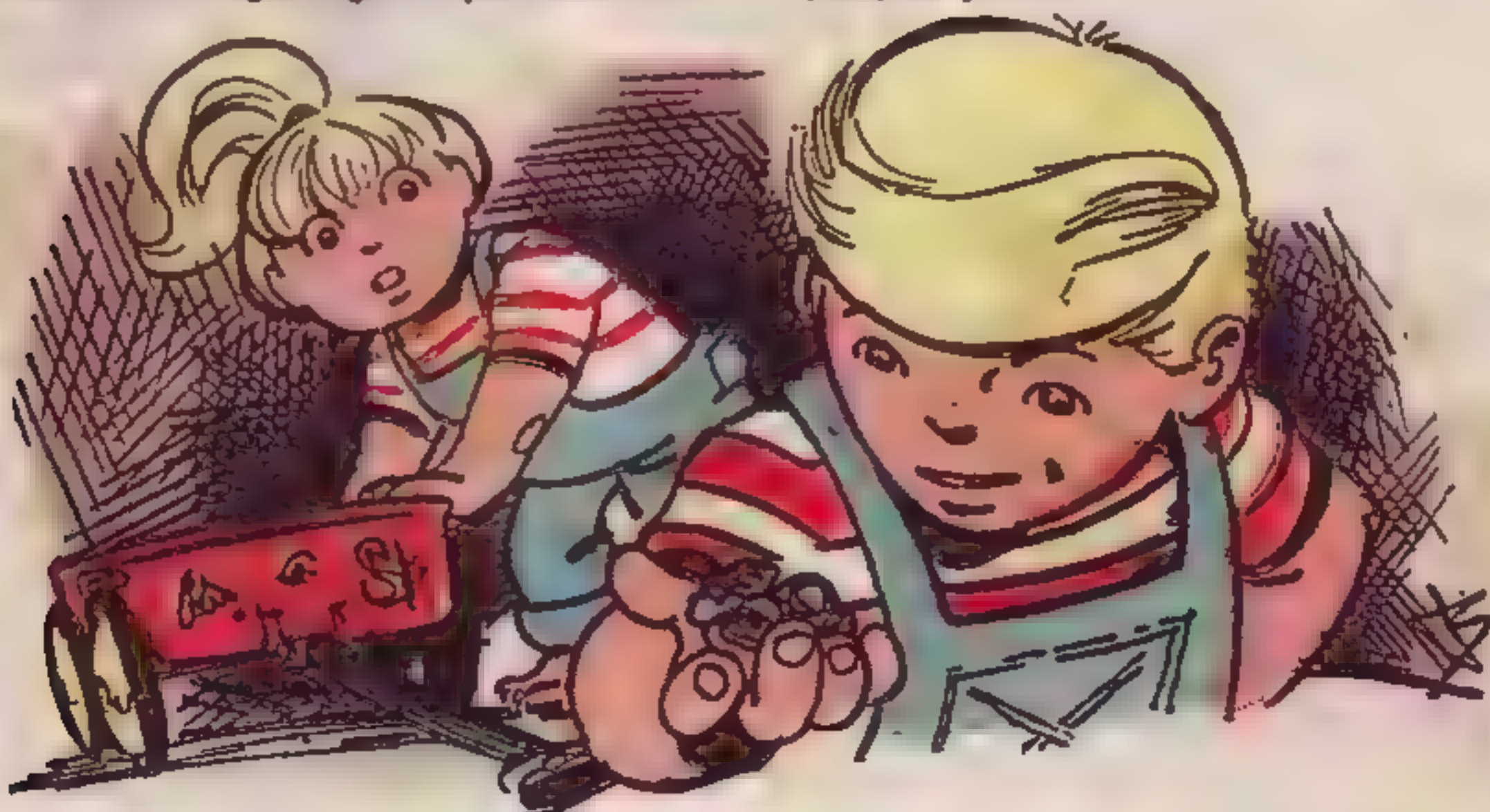
around and around. The twins blacked out.

When they awoke, they were in a strange land. There were mountains and smoking volcanoes. There were palm trees and funny-looking ferns and bushes. "Where are we?" asked Melanie. Morgan didn't know the answer. He stepped out of the wagon and was followed by his sister. "Look at these funny rocks," said Morgan as he picked up some stones and slipped them into his pant's pocket. Suddenly, they heard a loud roar. It sounded like a lion's growl only ten times louder. Out from behind a pile of boulders stepped a



fierce prehistoric monster. "I know where we are!" said Morgan nervously. "We're on prehistoric Earth — 1,000,000 years B.C. I saw that monster in one of my school books."

The monster saw the twins and wanted to make a picnic out of them. Melanie was screaming. "Get into the wagon. It's our only chance!" shouted Morgan as the monster lumbered towards them. "Make it fly ... Make it fly!" pleaded Melanie pounding on Morgan's back. "I don't know how..." he admitted. "Wait! Yes I do! I wonder if this wagon can take us home?" he cried. The wagon flew up into the air just as the monster reached for it. It was a narrow escape. The Wonder Wagon returned the twins to the picnic area. The twins stepped out. "Was it a dream?" asked Melanie as she looked at the strange wagon. "I don't think so," answered Morgan as he reached into his pocket and pulled out the fossilized rocks he found in 1,000,000 years B.C.



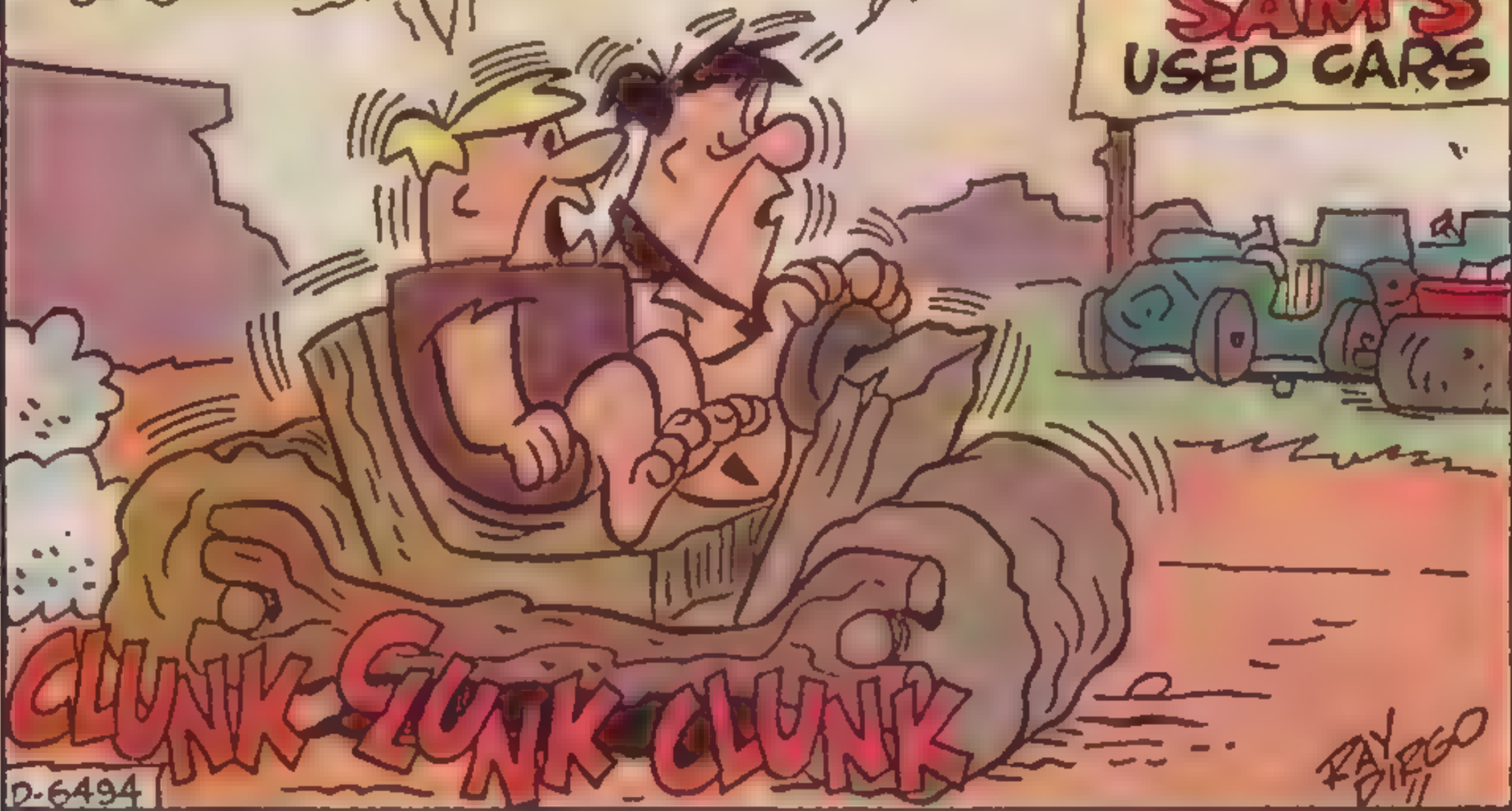


# The FLINTSTONES IN The Bargain Hunter

F.F. FRED, T.T. TH- THIS C-C-CAR  
IS G-G-GUH ...

Y-Y-YEAH,  
I KNOW!

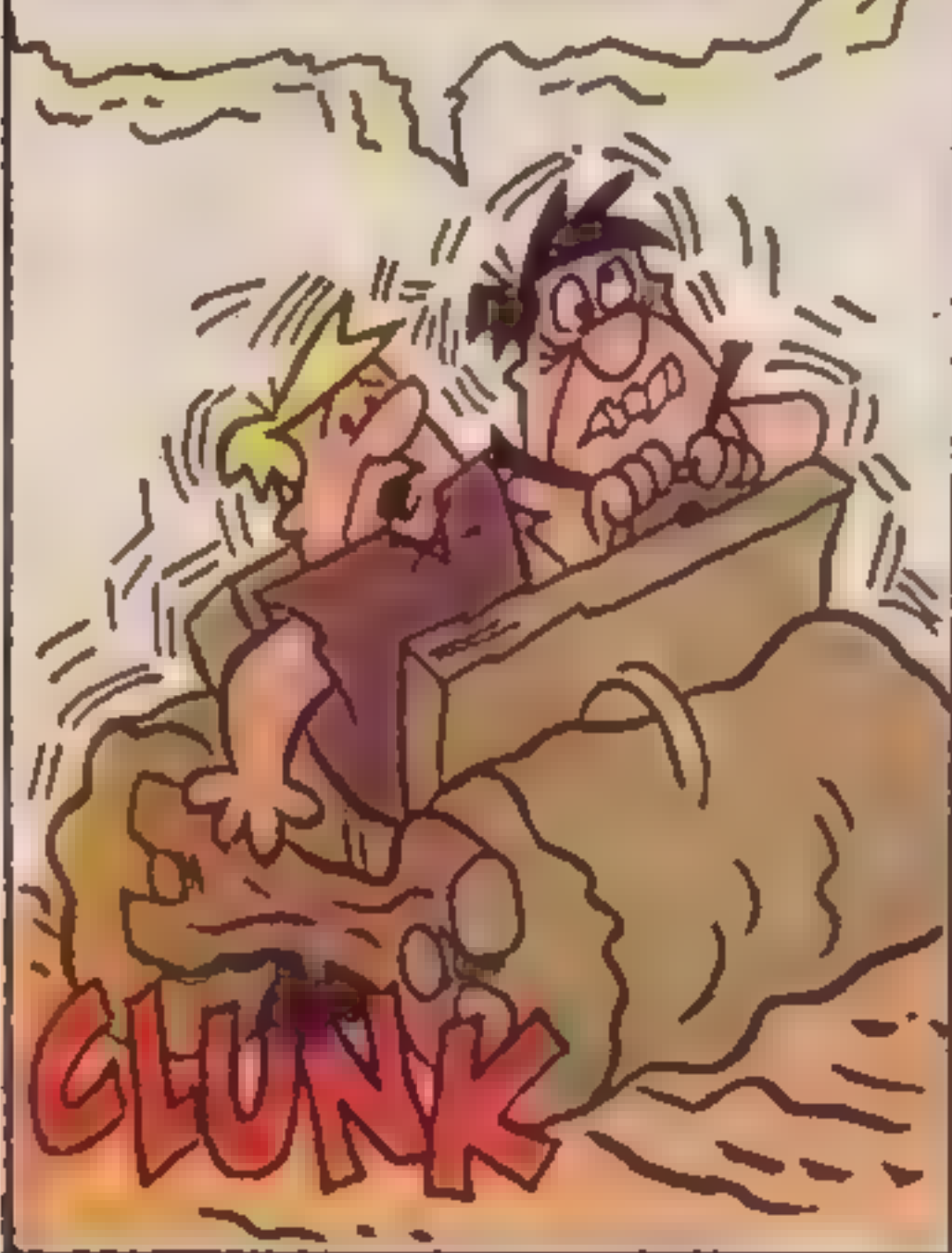
SOBBIN'  
SAM'S  
USED CARS



D-6494

RAY  
DIEGO

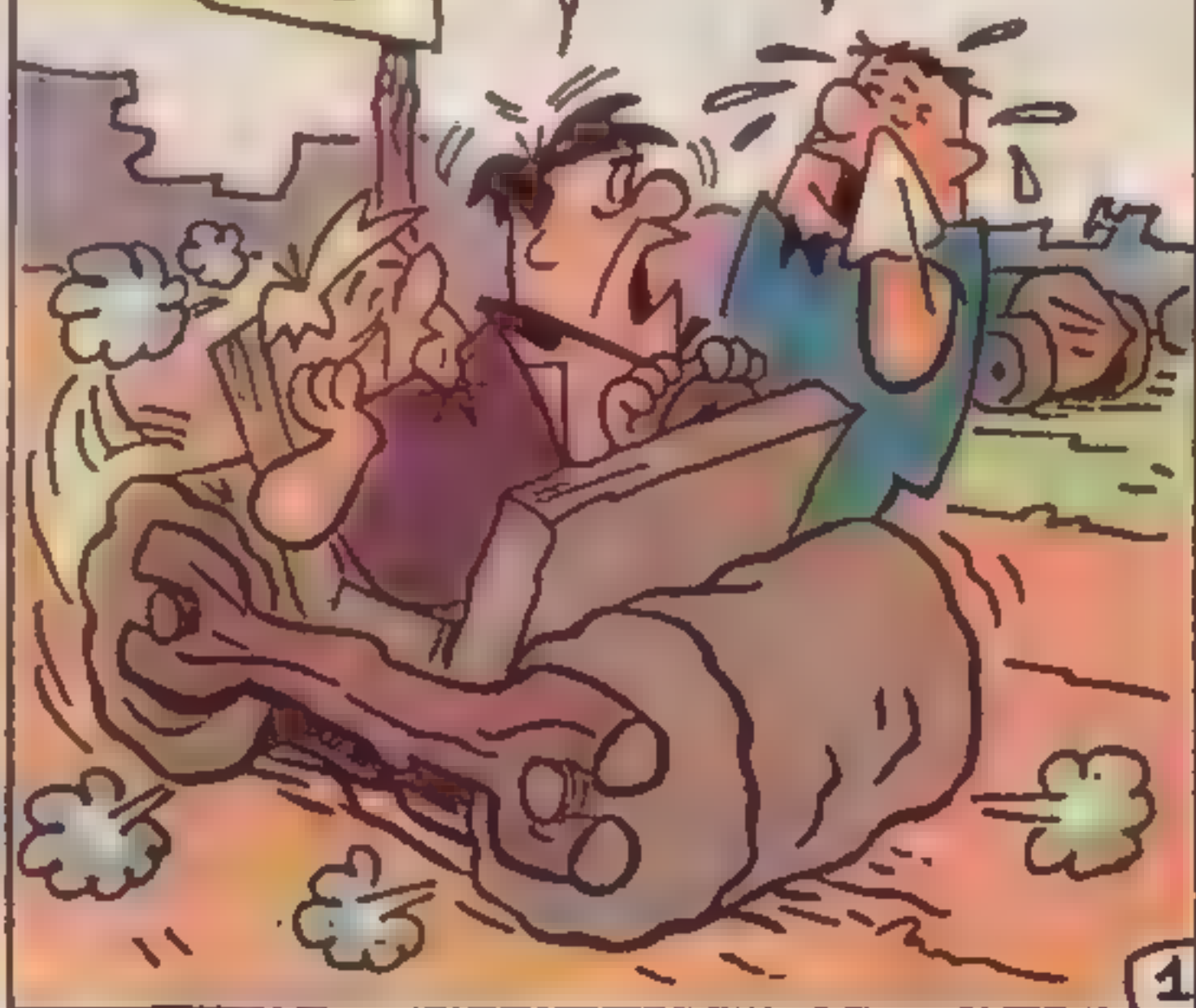
IT'S SH-SHUH-SHAKIN!  
THE T-T-TEETH RIGHT  
OUTA M-M-MY H-HEAD!



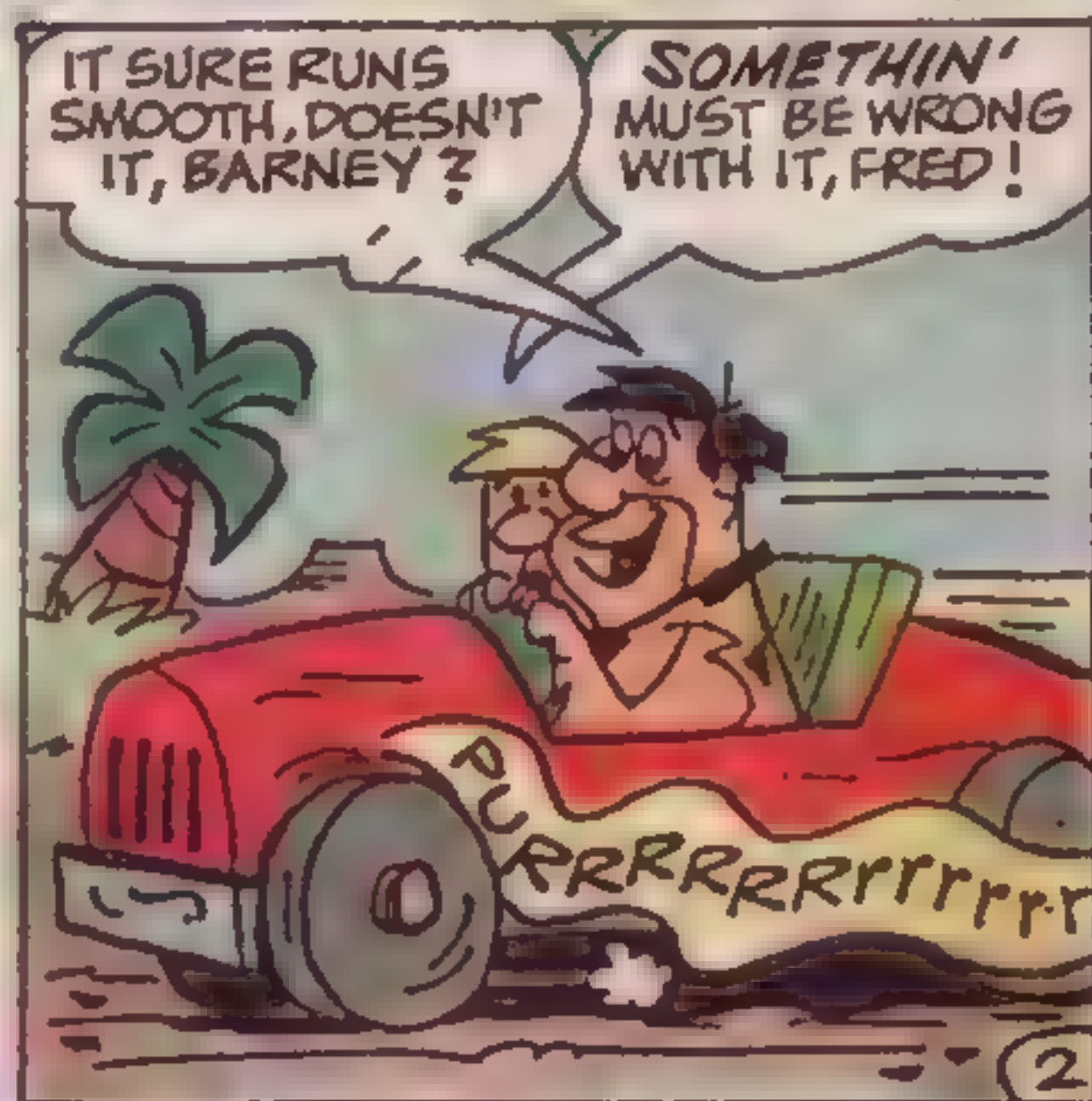
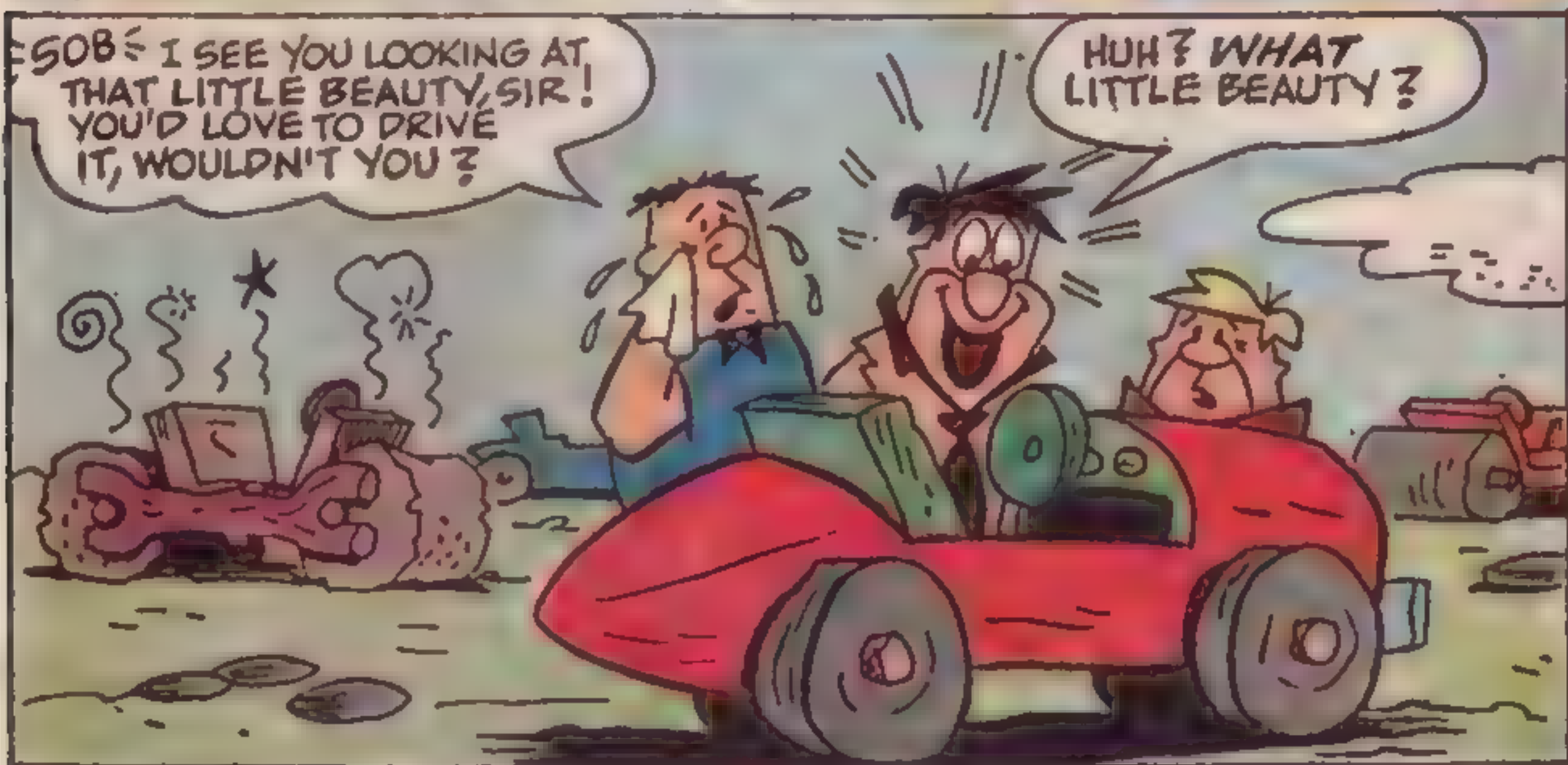
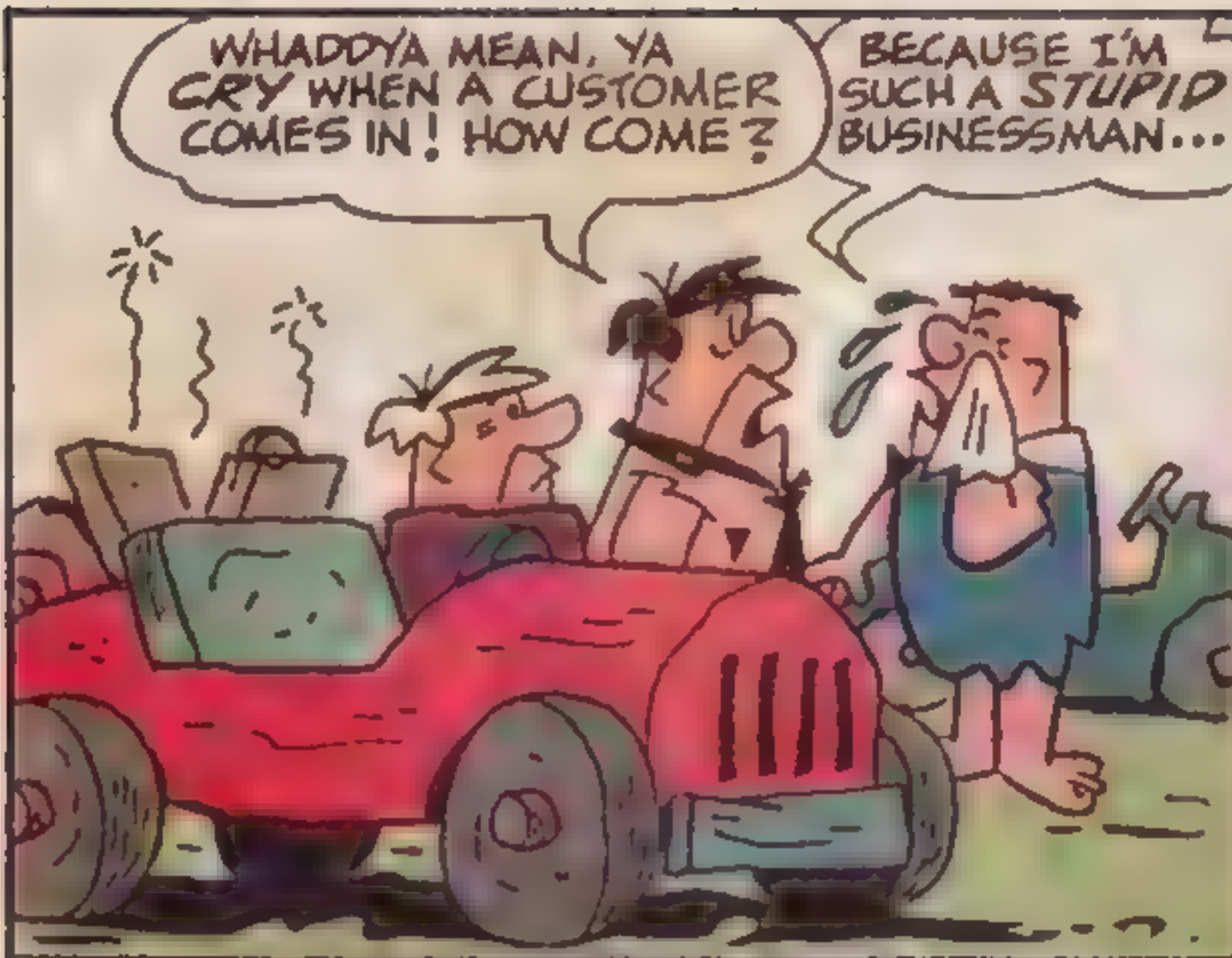
SOBBIN'  
SAM'S  
USED CARS

WHAT ARE  
YOU CRYIN'  
ABOUT?

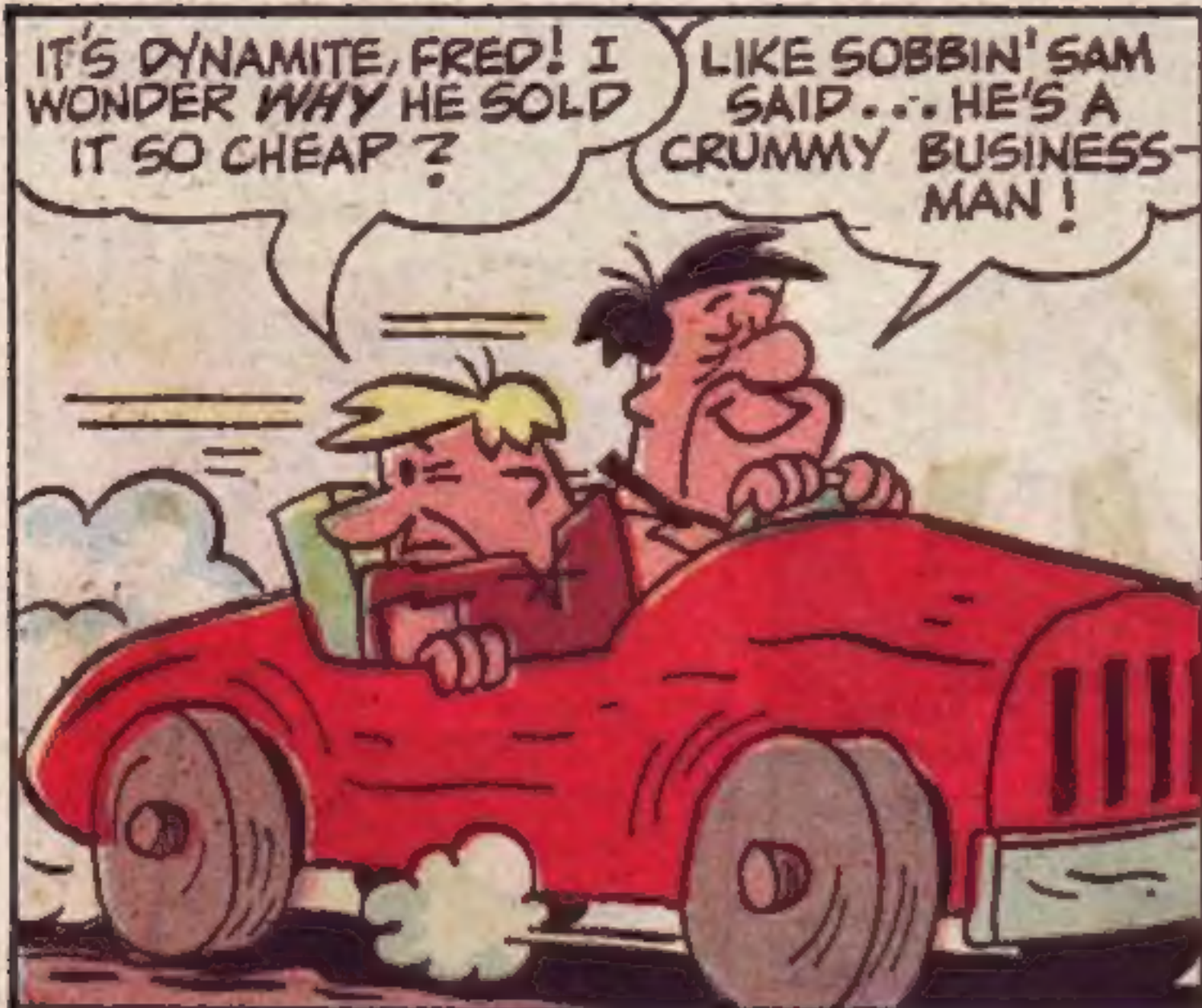
I ALWAYS CRY  
WHEN A CUSTOMER  
DRIVES IN,  
MISTER!













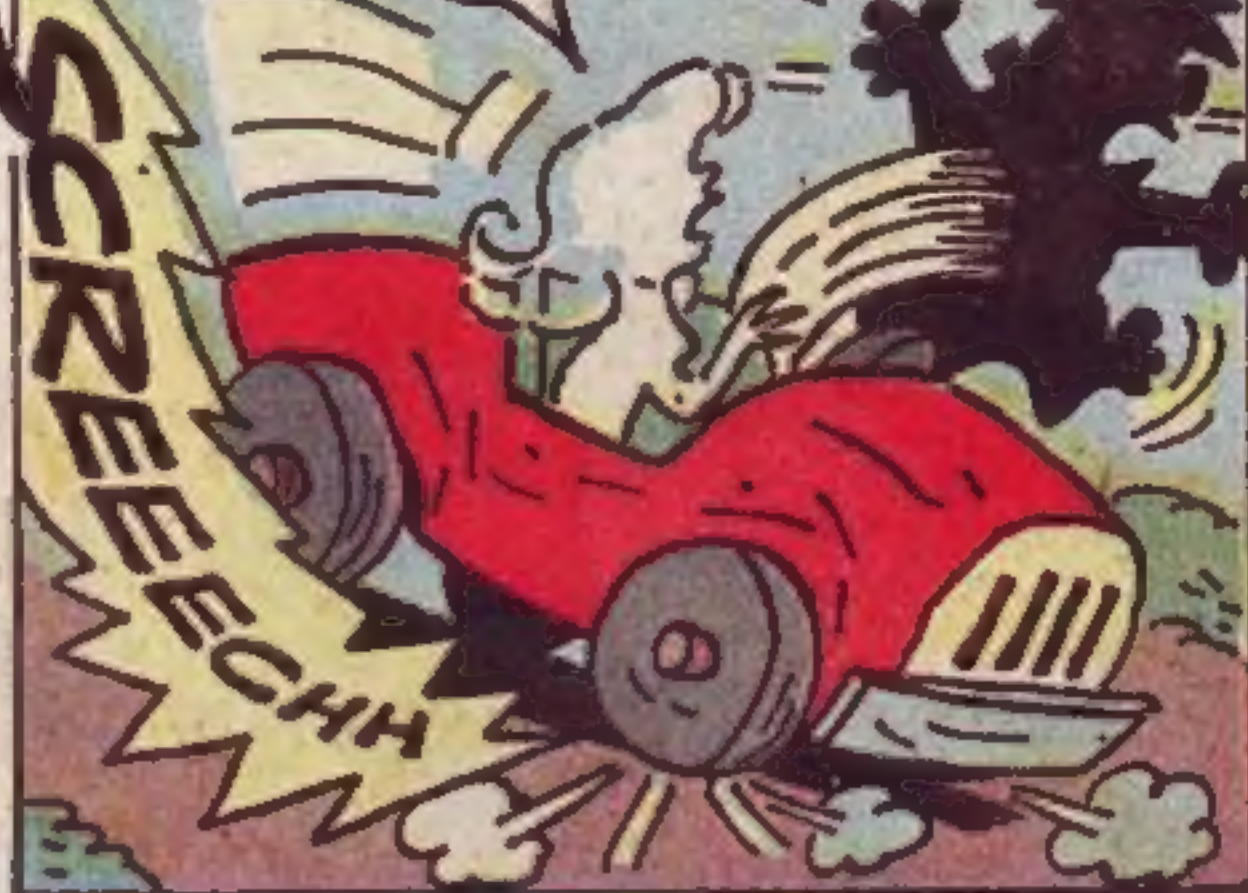
MIMI DEEVINE? I  
R-REMEMBER YOU  
GOT KILLED IN AN  
ACCIDENT!!

THAT'S RIGHT,  
DOLL... IN  
THIS CAR!



YEEEECH!

?



NO WONDER HE  
SOLD IT CHEAP!  
THE CAR IS  
HAUNTED!

I WON'T HURT YOU,  
HANDSOME! I WANT  
YOU TO DO ME A FAVOR!



WHAT KINDA  
FAVOR?

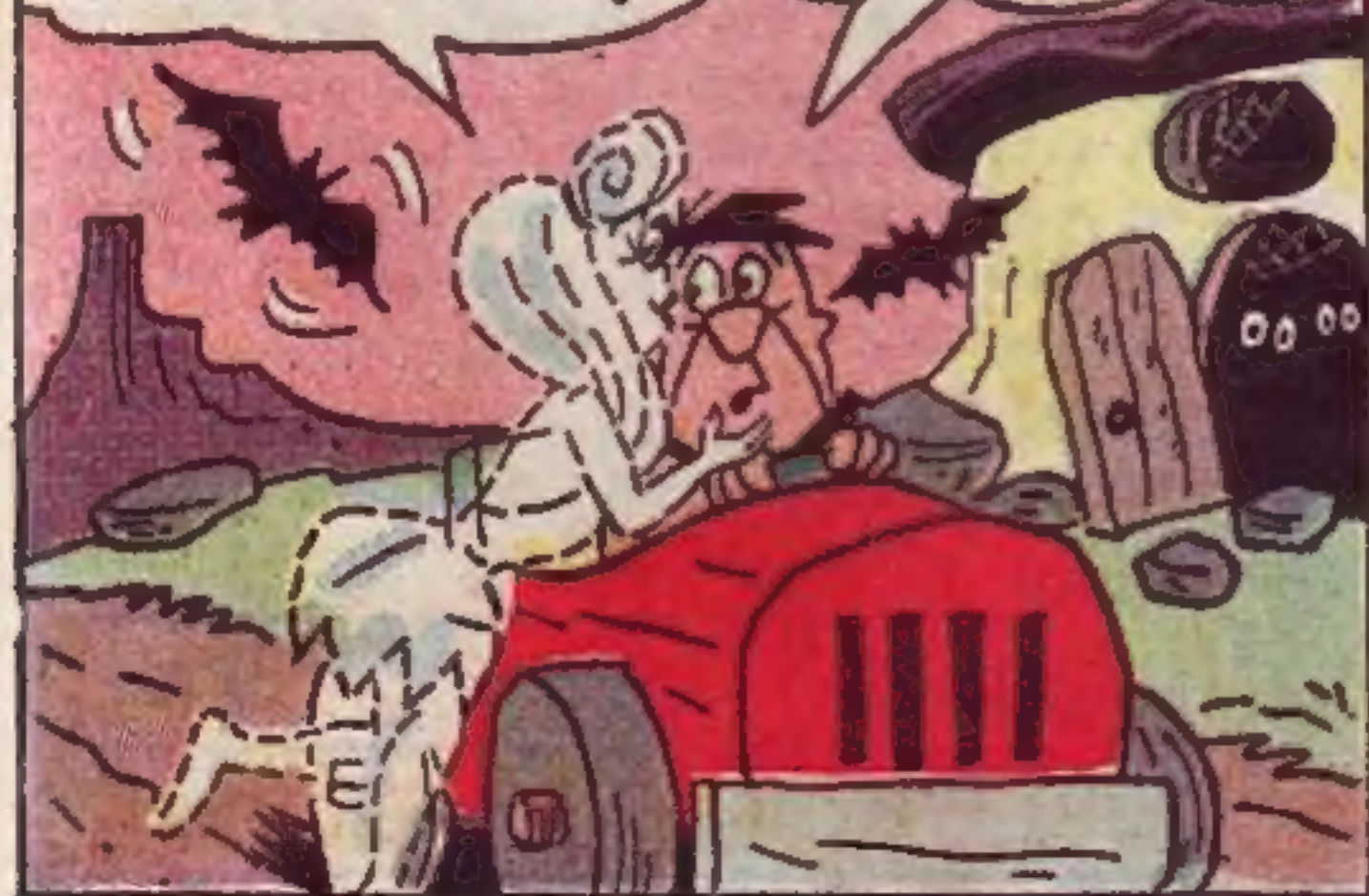
JUST TAKE ME HOME,  
THAT'S ALL I WANT!  
THEN YOU CAN HAVE  
THE CAR WITHOUT THE  
GHOST!



So...

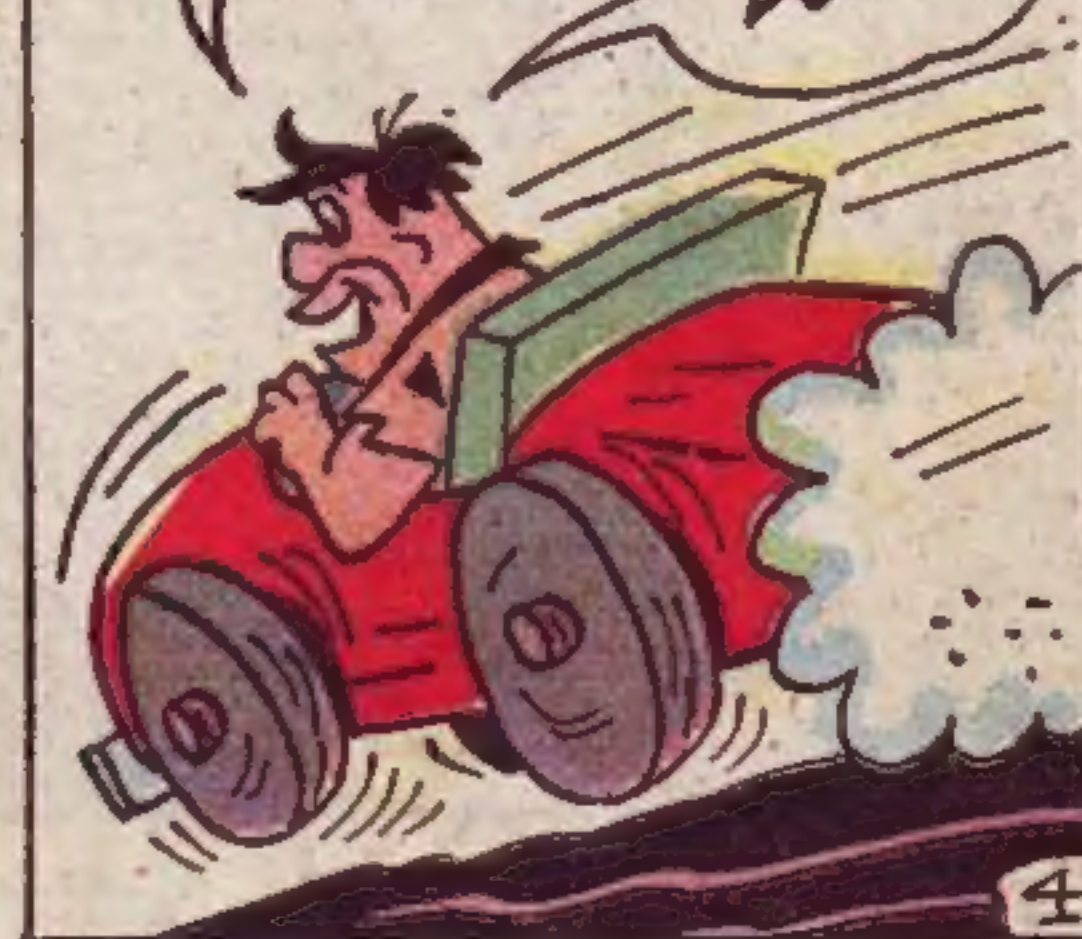
YOU'RE A SWEETHEART!  
WANT TO COME IN AND  
MEET THE FOLKS?

N-NO TH-THANKS!  
I GOTTA GET BACK  
TO SOBBIN' SAM'S!



I GOTTA TERRIFIC  
CAR FOR FIFTY  
BUCKS!

YABBA-  
DABBA-  
DOOOO!









# **Wally** IN **A Favorite Bone**

